FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

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BY J. B. NEWBY.
EDWARD J. HALE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted for sixty cents per square for the first, and thirty cents for each succeeding publication. Advertisers are requested to state the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly.

☞ *Letters to the Editor must be post paid.*☜

STRAYED OR STOLEN,

ABOUT the 10th instant, a large, fine looking Yellow Tan Hound Dog, called PICTON. The owner will be thankful to learn where he is, and will pay liberally for returning him.

JOHN WADDILL, Jr.

August 21, 1843. 68-2w

TO PHYSICIANS.

TARTAR EMETIC, Quinine, English Calomel, Iodine, Sulph. Morphine, Veratrine, Ol. Croton, Strychnine, Opium, Hydriod Potash, Ipecac, Jalap, Rhei, assorted Vials, Sarsaparilla Root, Evans's Lancets, &c. &c., together with a complete assortment of Medicines, Chemicals and Pharmaceutical preparations, as Medicinal Syrups and Tinctures, Emp. Lytta, Blue Pill Mass, Dover's Powder, &c. &c. For sale by

SAMUEL J. HINSDALE, *Druggist.*

Nov 22. 68-tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned not to trust my wife REBECCA on my account, as I am determined to pay no debt of her contracting; she having, without any just cause, deserted my bed and board. And I do further caution all persons, who may harbor the said Rebecca Mask, or give her employment, that I shall enforce my rights as a husband against them.

WILLIAM D. MASK.

Montgomery County, Aug. 18, 1843. 68-6w

SPLENDID
LOTTERIES.

J. G. Gregory & Co. Managers.

40,000 Dollars!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class No. 47, for 1843, to be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, September 9, 1843.

Fifteen Drawn Numbers.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$40.000	1 Prize of	$1,800
1 do	10,000	1 do	1.700
1 do	5,000	1 do	1.600
1 do	3.255	10 Prizes of	1,000
1 do	2 200	10 do	500
1 do	2 000	10 do	300
1 do	1,900	&c.	&c.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

Certificates of Packages of 26 whole Tickets $130 00
Ditto ditto 26 half ditto 65 00
Ditto ditto 26 quarter ditto 32 50

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class 48, for 1843, to be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, September 16, 1843.

PRIZES.

1 Prize of	$30,000	6 Prizes of	$1 500
1 do	10.000	100 do	1.000
1 do	5.000	110 do	300
1 do	2,367	&c.	&c.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

Certificates of Packages of 26 whole Tickets $130 00
Ditto ditto 26 half ditto 65 00
Ditto ditto 26 quarter ditto 32 50

GRAND SCHEME!

50,000 Dollars!! 25,000 Dollars!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class No. 49, for 1843, to be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, September 23, 1843.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$50.000	1 Prize of	$2.425
1 do	25 000	50 Prizes of	1,000
1 do	15,000	100 do	500
1 do	10.000	63 do	400
1 do	5.000	63 do	200
1 do	3,000	63 do	150
	&c.	&c.	&c.

75 Number Lottery—12 Drawn Ballots.

Whole Tickets $15, Halves $7 50, Quarters $3 75, Eighths $1 87.

Certificates of Packages of 25 whole Tickets $200 00
Ditto ditto 25 half do 100 00
Ditto ditto 25 quarter do 50 00
Ditto ditto 25 eighth do 25 00

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class No. 50 for 1843, to be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, September 30, 1843.

Fourteen Drawn Ballots.

1 Prize of	$30,000	1 Prize of	$1,995
1 do	10,000	2 Prizes of	1,500
1 do	5,000	30 do	1,000
1 do	3.500	50 do	250
1 do	3,000	75 do	200
1 do	2,500	&c.	&c.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

Certificates of Packages of 26 whole Tickets $130 00
Ditto ditto 26 quarter ditto 65 00
Ditto ditto 26 quarter ditto 32 50

☞ For Tickets and Shares or Certificates of Packages in the above Splendid Lotteries, address

J. G. GREGORY & CO., *Managers,*
Washington City, D. C.

August 19, 1843. 68-td-pd

Drawings sent immediately after they are over to all who order as above.

MUSTARD SEED, Ground Mustard, Ginger Root, Mace, Cinnamon, Cloves, Russia Isinglass, Nutmegs, Cayenne Pepper, Essence Lemon, and Rose Water, for sale by

SAMUEL J. HINSDALE.

☞ A Superior article of LEMON SYRUP. Price 50 cts. per bottle. S. J. H.

Received by Steamer Fayetteville,

10 BBLS. Woolsey and Woolsey's Superfine Crushed and Pressed SUGAR,
4 boxes Loaf ditto,
10 hhds. P. R. Sugar,
10 boxes Stuart's Candy.

ALSO,

100 bundles prime Northern HAY,
5 bbls. Spirits Turpentine.

For sale by

S. W. TILLINGHAST.

May 25, 1843. 56-tf

Medical College of the State of South Carolina.

THE regular course of lectures in this institution will be resumed on the second Monday in November.

Anatomy—by J. E. Holbrook, M. D.
Surgery—by E. Geddings, M. D.
Institutes and Practice of Medicine—by S. Henry Dickson, M. D.
Physiology—by James Moultrie, M. D.
Materia Medica—by Henry R. Frost, M. D.
Obstetrics—by Thomas G. Prioleau, M. D.
Chemistry—by C. U. Shepard, M. D.

The School for Practical Anatomy has been reorganized, and will be under the charge of Drs. Holbrook and Ogier.

Clinical Instruction at the Marine Hospital and Alms House.

HENRY R. FROST, *Dean.*

August 7. 67-6w

NOTICE TO PENSIONERS.

THE Subscriber will attend as usual to the collection of all arrears of Pension, and remit as directed. From past experience, he flatters himself he can give general satisfaction.

Printed forms furnished gratis.

ELIJAH FULLER.

Fayetteville, August 15, 1843. 40-tf

SOUTHERN HARMONY.

A FRESH supply just received, and for sale by

E. J. HALE.

FROM THE RICHMOND WHIG.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE!

The most striking feature in the intercourse between the present Administration and all its friends, is the more than oriental reverence with which it and all its members are regarded. Every art and device which human ingenuity could contrive has been employed to persuade the acting President, that all modern worthies are as dross compared with him—and that all Grecian and all Roman fame pales before his illustrious name. This system was commenced soon after his ill-stared elevation to the Presidency, and that too by the pure Democracy—who never tired in extolling the virtues—the integrity, the boldness, the Jeffersonianism, and expatiating on the bright and glorious prospects, of this favoured child of fortune. He proved so accessable to the pleasing and insinuating arts of adulation, that it was very reasonably supposed, that he had imparted his soft virtues to his offspring, and that his official associates also partook of the same nature. Forthwith, all who wanted an office, either got up a meeting and adopted resolutions lauding his Excellency—it mattered not how small the meeting was—a single person was sufficient;—or bestowed some extravagant commendation upon some of the Secretaries, or praised the "Boys"—as all that the best of Fathers could desire, and worthy of the highest State employments. An appreciation of Bob's poetry—or a highly-wrought compliment to the "*imperial*" or *mustache* of the "Private and Confidential,"—

"The young Astyanax, the hope of Troy,"

never failed to be followed by the richest rewards at the bestowal of the Executive. As an instance: it is told, that a young Kentuckian, of rather damaged reputation at home, came on to Washington, in quest of fortune and an office. Being a pretty keen youth, he pretty soon saw how the land lay, and set to work accordingly. He determined in the first place to ingratiate himself with the "boys." To this end, he published a Card in the Madisonian, stating that he had called at all the Bookstores for *Ahasuerus*, and was unable to obtain a copy; and as he was very anxious, in common with thousands of his fellow-citizens—to be the owner of that most dazzling effort of genius, he invoked the author to put forth a new edition. The bait took. Bob called at the Madisonian office to know the name of the young man, who had so just a conception of true genius;—and having obtained his address, called upon him at his Hotel, to make the acquaintance of so exquisite a critic, and tender thanks for his very discriminating and delicate compliment. Such congenial spirits were not together fifteen minutes, before they were sworn brothers. The "younger hope of Troy" was next to be won over. The means by which this was accomplished, do not admit of public recital; but they were entirely successful. The young Kentuckian was borne in triumph to the White House—introduced—and the credentials for the post he sought, made out, although there were fifty applicants for the same place, backed by strong recommendations.

This is a sample of the spirit of adulation, which is employed, and successfully, in procuring public stations under the virtuous men, who rule over us. It is confined not merely to the "old Man and the Boys"—or, to speak in court-phrase, to "The President and the Princes;"—but is extended to all the Cabinet. Each Honorable Secretary has his toadies; and these last, very rationally concluding, that as the Secretaries hold their places by adulation, they are constantly in need of a very large amount of the article,—take care to supply them with as much as they can possibly consume. It would be tedious and disgusting to specify cases. But one has just fallen under our observation, which, for high wrought and exquisite sycophancy, surpasses all of ancient or modern times—and is too good to be lost. It is a most finished and touching tribute to the paternal sensibilities of Mr. Secretary Spencer, and is told with such an air of truth and sincerity, as must establish the reputation of our age and country, through all time, as unapproachable for genius in adulation. But the wretch who thus perverts talents, and makes a mockery of the most tender feelings of our nature, would, in the days of Juvenal, have been reputed "vile, even at Canopus."

We find the paragraph in a Treasury-fed paper in New York:

"*Affecting Incident.*—During the visit of President Tyler and the Heads of Departments to the city of Boston, an incident occurred, of so affecting a character, and in connexion with personages so distinguished, indicating so much of character, portraying so much suffering, as to make a deep and lasting impression upon every one who witnessed it: but it has never yet been published. It must have been ere this related to hundreds, and it must have produced upon hundreds by the recital such effects as it did upon those who witnessed the scene. We do not see that any harm can come from the recital, none to the public certainly—none, we believe, to the parties more nearly connected with the subject. The Sabbath following the Celebration of the Monument was a beautiful day, and the President and most of his Suite attended Church in the morning, at several places of worship, in which seats were tendered by hospitable citizens. In the evening it was proposed to visit Mount Auburn, the cemetery upon whose decoration so much taste and wealth has been lavished, and where repose the ashes of so many that were beloved by their friends and honored by mankind.—The President, indisposed from the extraordinary fatigues of his journey, reception and celebration, was not of the party, but the Secretaries of the Treasury, Navy, and War Departments, the Post Master General, Chiefs of Bureaus, and nearly all the ladies and gentlemen, attended by the Commissioner to China, his Secretary of Legation, &c., went in carriages to the burial place, where they were admitted by Mr. Buckingham, and conducted through winding paths to every beautiful, romantic or celebrated spot which the cemetery contains. It was natural that Mr. Buckingham should, among other places, wish to show his own family burial place, a site of great beauty. Advancing at the head of the party with Mr. Secretary Spencer, he came to the enclosure. In the centre was a tasteful monument of marble, erected to the memory of his talented and beloved son, Edwin. Mr. Spencer remembered him, and the circumstances of his early and lamented death; how in his youth, full of genius, giving the brightest promise of future renown, he had gone on a voyage to the West Indies, died, and was buried at sea, and when he read the inscription, "The sea his body holds; his spirit, heaven," he fell, quick as if the lightning had gone through his heart, ghastly and senseless, to the earth, and was borne from the ground by Mr. Wickliffe. The cause—the coincidence—the contrast, was too apparent to every one. A deeper gloom fell over the party than that caused by the solemn place in which they stood, and tears of pity fell from those who could sympathise with parental distresses, which even the lapse of time could not soften. Surely, if men knew the agonies which even a circumstance like this renewed, though they liked not the politician, they would spare the father."

FROM THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

SERPENT HUNTING.

AN ADVENTURE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Business connected rather with pleasure than profit had kept me roaming for some months the West India Islands, that land of magnificence and discomfort; and from all that I had heard there, and more particularly from what came under my own observation, I can truly affirm that to Europeans in general it is a land replete with novelty and interest, and to writers both of fiction and truth, a field in which they may reap an abundant harvest of reputation. I at length found myself at Barbadoes, without any fixed resolution either to return or proceed farther on in my wanderings. In such a wavering and unsettled state of mind, a little matter will sometimes turn the scale. I had carried a letter to a gentleman of the island, with whom I formed a most agreeable acquaintanceship; and in consequence of the description he gave me of the coast of South America I was induced to form the resolution of visiting, at least a part of that country before I should think of bending my course homewards. Being furnished by him with letters to one or two individuals who might be of service to me, I took a passage in a ship bound to Demerara, and after a voyage in no degree remarkable for shortness or novelty, I landed there in safety. I will not stop here to describe all I saw. Suffice it to say, that having viewed all I considered worthy of being noticed, I set off across the country to deliver one of the letters I carried with me to a gentleman from whose attention and knowledge I had been assured I should obtain much information. After a journey of some days I reached the place: and considering that I had been previously an utter stranger, I was received with a degree of warmth and kindness I could scarcely have anticipated. The estate, or rather plantation, on which I had been so kindly invited to take up my residence for some time, and where I had resolved to spend a few weeks in examining the local scenery and curiosities, lay upon the banks of a river that comes down from the mountains of Guiana. Mr. Heinvault (the proprietor), although the superintendence of his estates occupied a great part of his time, contrived to devote no inconsiderable portion of it to my amusement. Accompanied by a couple of servants, and Cæsar, a shrewd and active negro who held the post of hunter (a personage not only useful, but even necessary to those who reside on colonial estates distant from any town, as many of the delicacies of the table are furnished by him,) we made frequent excursions up the country, and committed occasionally sad havoc among the quadrupeds and feathered tribes with which that region abounds. At other times we manned a couple of canoes, and descending the river, we employed ourselves in fishing excursions, or in taking a shot at such birds as unfortunately for themselves came within range of our pieces. Those who are acquainted with the general appearance and topography of the northern coast of South America, know well that from the flatness of the country as it approaches the sea, many rivers of considerable magnitude divide themselves into numerous streams or canals, before mingling their waters with those of the ocean. The deltas or islands formed by these streams are sometimes of great extent, consisting, like most of that coast, of marshy or savannah land, partly bare, and partly overrun by tall reeds and canes, and other aquatic plants. In the thick and almost impervious recesses of these, reptiles of various kinds often find a retreat, from which they occasionally emerge in search of their prey. The streams are in many places frequented by birds of the most variegated and beautiful plumage, and the waters afford several kinds of fish, which from their delicacy and flavour, amply repay the labor employed in taking them.

I had been informed, both by Mr. H. and Cæsar, that serpents of a great size had been frequently seen by them cross the Lagoons from one island to another, and that by great exertion and not without difficulty, they had succeeded in destroying a few. I confess I had been for some time anxious to discover one of these reptiles; not that I wished a close connection with it—far from it. The little I had seen of them had given me an aversion to them, and this feeling was much heightened by the numerous stories I had heard of their fearful powers of deglutition. I had no objections, however, to view one at a distance, "dragging its slow trembling length along." But in all our excursions nothing of this kind was to be seen, and I had begun to conceive some latent suspicions that Mr. Heinvault and Cæsar had a little exaggerated the number and size of the reptiles they had seen and destroyed. But an adventure soon after this befel me, which made me entirely change my opinion of their veracity and convinced me that their account rather fell short of than exceeded the truth. Occasionally, when pressing business detained Mr. H. at his plantation or called him to a distance, and when I found time hang heavy upon my hands, Cæsar was always willing to volunteer his services as my guide and assistant in any rambles which I wished to undertake; and a clever and active fellow I indeed found him. He was a capital shot, and unequalled in the success with which he contrived to hook his fish when not one would look at the bait belonging to another.

One day, about two or three weeks after my arrival, Mr. Heinvault informed me that he was under the necessity of going to a plantation distant about ten miles, and as the way lay partly through the woods and trackless savannahs, he was obliged to take Cæsar with him, he being the only one on the estate who had a thorough knowledge of the way, and who, from his dexterity and address proved a useful and agreeable attendant. He added, that he should be back early in the afternoon, and that if I wished to take a stroll, or go on the water, any of the rest of his people should be at my disposal. After Mr. H. had rode away, I strolled about the plantation an hour or two, looking at every thing to amuse myself; but getting terribly wearied with doing nothing. I told one of the people to get the lines ready, for it was my intention to go out a-fishing for some time, the day being rather warm and sultry for enjoying a shooting excursion.

These being soon ready, I likewise sent for my gun, and declined the offer he made to attend me, I pushed out into the stream and dropped slowly down the river. The current being very slow, I was a while in reaching the place where the river branches off into a number of streams. I guided my canoe into one of those in which I had formerly been along with Cesar, and where our sport had been very good. The stream in general was not above eighteen or twenty feet. I "paddled my light canoe" up and down this, trying to get a shot at some of the beautiful birds which often frequent these lagoons. But the birds were scarce and shy. Fatigued with this unsuccessful sport, I set the lines, and paddled about for some time. I drew them up; but whether they had not been baited as well as Cæser used to do it, or whether the fish were as shy as the birds, I cannot tell; but after a few trials I got tired of this sport likewise. Thinking I would be more successful elsewhere, I proceeded about a quarter of a mile farther down, and set lines. By this time the day had become exceedingly sultry and oppressive. Seeing there was no prospect of a shot, I took off my stockings and shoes, and bathed my feet in the water, and working my canoe to the other side, I laid my gun ready loaded for a shot upon the benches, and stretched myself a-longside of it, waiting till it was time to draw the lines which I had set. In this position I fell asleep, overcome, as I suppose, by the heat of the day, and the fatigue I had undergone.

I know not how long I may have slept; but I was roused from my slumber by a curious sensation, as if some animal were licking my foot. In that state of half stupor felt after immediately awaking from sleep, I cast my eyes downward and never till my dying day shall I forget the thrill of horror that passed through my frame on perceiving the neck and head of a monstrous serpent covering my foot with saliva, preparatory, as immediately flashed upon me, to commencing the process of swallowing it. I had faced death in many shapes—on the ocean—on the battle-field; but never till that moment had I conceived he could approach me in a guise so terrible. For a moment and but a moment, I was fascinated. But recollection of my state soon came to my aid, and I quickly withdrew my foot from the monster, which was all the while glaring upon me with its basilisk eyes, and at the same moment I instinctively grasped my gun, which was lying loaded beside me. The reptile, apparently disturbed by my motion (I conceive it had previously, from my inertness taken me for a dead carcase,) drew its head below the level of the canoe. I had just sufficient time to raise myself half up, pointing the muzzle of my piece in the direction of the serpent, when its head and neck again appeared moving backwards and forwards, as if in search of the object it had lost. The muzzle of my gun within a yard or two of it; my finger was on the trigger; I fired, and it received the shot in the head. Rearing up part of its body with a horrible hiss, which made my blood run cold—and by its contortions displaying to my sight a great part of its enormous bulk, which had hitherto escaped my notice—it seemed ready to throw itself upon me in its monstrous coils. Dropping my gun, by a single stroke of the paddles I made the canoe shoot up the stream out of his reach. Just as I was escaping, I could observe that the shot had taken effect, for blood was beginning to drop from its head. But the wound appeared rather to have enraged than subdued him. Unfortunately all my shot was expended, otherwise I would most certainly at a respectful distance, have given him a salutation of the same kind as I had just bestowed. All that I have described passed in a much shorter time than I have taken up in recounting it.

As I went up the stream with all the velocity I could impart to the canoe, I heard the reeds, among which the animal was apparently taking refuge, crashing under its weigh. I never once thought of the lines I had left; but hurrying as fast as the canoe would go thro' the water, I was not long in reaching the landing-place before Mr. Heinvault's house. Hastily mooring the canoe, I jumped ashore, and hurried up to the house where I found Mr. Heinvault, who had just arrived. You may be certain I lost no time in communicating to him the almost miraculous escape I had made, and the wound I had inflicted on the animal. "In that case," said he "it cannot escape; we must immediately go in search of it;" and instantly summoning Cæsar, he told him to get the guns ready, and to bring two of his fellows with him. "If you choose to assist us in finishing the adventure you have begun, and to have a second adventure with your novel antagonist, we shall show you some of the best and most dangerous sport our country affords." I protested that nothing was farther from my intention than staying behind, and added, that had not my shot been expended, we should not have parted on so easy terms. "In general," he said, "it is very dangerous to attack them at close quarters after being wounded, as they become extremely infuriated; and there are not wanting instances in which life has been sacrificed by doing so. But we now take such precaution in approaching them, that it is next to impossible that any accident can happen." Just as he finished saying this, Cæsar re-appeared, himself armed with a club, one of those who followed him carrying a weapon of the same kind, while the other was armed with a weapon similar to a bill-hook. This Mr. Heinvault told me was to clear a road among the reeds if the animal should have retreated among them; the club being reckoned the best instrument for a close encounter. We were soon seated in the canoes, gliding down the stream as fast as a couple of pairs of brawny arms could urge us. In a short time we reached the spot where my adventure had happened. The small part of the bank not covered with reeds, bore from its sanguine hue, evident proof that the wound the animal had received could not have been slight. Exactly opposite this the reeds were crushed and broken, and a sort of passage was formed among them so wide, that a man could with little difficulty enter. Mr. Heinvault commanded a halt, to see that the arms were in proper order. All being right, we listened attentively, in order to hear if there was any noise which might direct us to our enemy. No sound however, was heard. One of the negroes entered first, clearing with his bill-hook whatever obstructed our way. He was followed by Mr. Heinvault and me with our guns while Cæsar and his fellow-servant brought up the rear. The reeds were in general nearly double our height and at the same time pretty close. However, we easily made our way through them, partly assisted by the track which the serpent had evidently made.

We had penetrated, I should suppose, about thirty yards, when the fellow who was in advance gave the alarm that we were close upon the animal. Mr. Heinvault ordered him behind, and advancing along with me, we saw through the reeds part of the body of the monster coiled up and part of it stretched out; but owing to their thickness its head was invisible. Disturbed, and apparently irritated by our approach, it appeared from its movements, about to turn and assail us. We had our guns ready, and just as we caught a glimpse of its head we fired, both of us almost at the same moment. From the obstruction of the reeds, all our shot could not have taken effect; but what did take effect, seemed to be sufficient; for it fell, hissing, and rolling itself into a variety of contortions. Even yet it was dangerous to approach it. But Cæsar, who seemed to possess a great deal of coolness and sagacity, motioning his master and me not to move again in the direction of the animal, forced a way through the reeds at one side, and, making a kind of circuit, came in behind it; and a few repetitions of this gave us the victory. We could now examine the creature with safety. We found that a good part of our shot had lodged about its head and neck, and would probably have proved fatal to it, even if we had left it to its fate. I confess it was not without a shudder that I handled and examined it, when I thought how nearly I had escaped from furnishing it with a meal.

We set ourselves to work, and not without difficulty did we succeed in dragging the huge carcase to the edge of the stream, and in embarking it in one of the canoes, to which it formed a pretty fair loading. It was not far from sunset when the expedition landed on the bank near Mr. Heinvault's house. He soon got sufficient assistance in conveying the carcase up, and in depositing it in a place of safety. On measuring it, we found it to be nearly forty feet in length, and of proportional thickness. Mr. Heinvault informed me that it was the largest he had seen killed, although he had often seen others under circumstances which convinced him that they must have been of a far greater size.

It was not until I was seated at late dinner, that I felt myself a little overcome with the unusual exertion I had undergone on so sultry and oppressive a day. But as the evening wore on I completely recovered; and never do I recollect spending a more agreeable one. The adventure, however, and the consciousness of my escape, must have been deeply impressed upon my mind; for, during some months after, I often started from my sleep with the cold sweat upon my brow, imagining myself crushed and expiring in the embrace of a horrid reptile.

A Fact for the People.—The U. S. consumes more British manufactures than any other nation, Great Britain alone excepted. By a recent report of a committee to the British Parliament it seems that the value of British manufactures consumed by various nations is as follows:

Prussia,	7 cents	to each	person.
Russia,	15	"	"
Norway,	17	"	"
France,	20	"	"
U. States,	405	"	"

The above from the Montpelier Watchman shows our dependence upon England, and for those articles too, which we can manufacture as well and as cheap as any other people. She yearly draws over $68,000,000 from us, which ought to remain at home, supplying a currency for the people and supporting our own manufactures. Yet the advocates of Free Trade would repeal the Tariff, the only protection of our manufactures, and permit England to flood our markets with her goods to the exclusion of our own.

Locofoco a Good Name.—The Macon Telegraph says:—'The Columbus Enquirer, in re-publishing one of our articles, terms us a Locofoco. This mark of distinction attached to the Democrats, is used by addle-puted Whigs, as an epithet of derison. Now, for our part, we love it as a distinctive appellation most *hugely*. What is Locofoco? Why, it means a *moving light*—yes, that's its meaning—and what can be more beautifully poetic and emphatically significant of the genius of Democracy.

To which the New York American replies:—Nothing, in our opinion, can be more emphatically significant of the genius of 'democracy' than this same barbaric compound word Locofoco. "It means a moving light," in other words, a *jack-o'-lantern*. Many a well meaning citizen of this republic has followed that moving light into the bogs of misfortune. 'Tis a capital name truly. We exactly agree with our Locofoco contemporary of the Macon Telegraph.

Xantippe.—It has occurred to us that history and tradition has done gross injustice to the memory and character of this spirited lady. She was the wife of Socrates, the celebrated Athenian philosopher, and her name has come down to posterity associated with every thing disagreeable in the relation of wife as "an help meet for man." We have no doubt she did cut loose occasionally and deliver to her lord a piece of her mind; and we doubt as little she was provoked to it. It is vexatious beyond degree to a sprightly woman, who cherishes a laudable desire to live like her neighbors, to be the wife of a philosopher. They cannot prevail on their stubborn husbands to live *like folks*. "Now do, Mr. Socrates, buy this, or buy that—if you wont fix me up, fix up yourself; do, dear John, (supposing his name was John Socrates,) be like somebody, for once in your life!" But there he sits, like a stump or a statue of one of his people's gods, with his eyes to all appearance fixed on vacancy and his mind on nothing at all! Who *could* bear such chilling indifference! When the generality of the Athenians put on their "Sundays," and thronged the streets towards the meeting-house, with their wives, and daughters, and sweethearts on their gallant arms,—we dare say old Mr. Socrates was sitting in a brown study on the back door step, with a dirty collar on, his old linsey coat full of lint, his shoes untied, and his stockings slouched round his ankles! Now, we ask you, madam; we appeal particularly to *you*, dear sir,—what *nice* woman could endure it? For our part, we never blamed her for *talking* to him.—*Greensborough Patriot.*

A Marriage Certificate.—An Irish soldier once waited upon his commanding officer, with what he termed a very serious complaint. "Another man he said, upbraided him that he was not married to his own wife, whom he accused of being no better than she should be, and called her many names besides, which he would be ashamed to mention to his honor.—'Well my good fellow," answered the officer, have you any proof that you are married?" Faith your honor I have the best proof in the world." Here the soldier took off his hat, exhibited a cut skull, saying, "Does your honor think I'd be after taking the same abuses from any body but a wife.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

THE PROSPECT AHEAD.

In the Missouri "Reporter" of late date we find published a Letter from Senator Benton, under date of July 22, declining the compliment of a Public Dinner proffered to him by a number of citizens of Boonville, in that State; from which Letter we extract the following paragraph:

"It gives me great satisfaction to be able to say to you that all the signs in the political zodiac announce the speedy restoration of the democracy to power, and with that event the resumption of the Jacksonian policy, and the general recovery of the public prosperity. The current elections will give the democracy the majority in the House of Representatives, and that will be sufficient to prevent mischief; but the great measures of Gen. Jackson's administration cannot be resumed and successfully prosecuted until the Executive and Senate are also democratic, and that will require the elections of another year. In 1845 (judging from all the signs) all the departments of the Federal Government will be democratic, and the time will then come for resuming and completing the measures of General Jackson, and giving the country a general and lasting prosperity."

The confidence which Col. Benton expresses in the "restoration of the Democracy"—meaning Mr. Van Buren and his party—"to power," is one of those delusions which, being entertained, serve to make defeat, when it comes, more terrible and disastrous. This confidence we have no doubt Mr. Benton feels, in common, apparently, with most of the leaders of the party to which he belongs, who have mistaken their unlooked-for successes at some of the late elections for evidence of the weakness of the Whigs, instead of being, as they really were, merely the signs of an indifference, arising from the conviction, on the part of the Whigs, of their inability, under the present Dynasty, to accomplish any measure of Whig policy, though they had assured majorities in both Houses of Congress. The experience of the last Congress has left no doubt on that head; and the prevailing sentiment among the Whigs, even before the meeting of Congress at the last session, was, that it would really be for the interest of the Whig party, and in the long run for the interest of the country, that the Locofoco party and the Executive, having the power to defeat any thing the Whigs might propose, should be allowed to have every thing their own way in Congress. This, be it observed by the way, was not our opinion. We were satisfied, as we still are, that it was in the power of the Whigs, had they willed it, to retain the ascendency in both Houses of Congress; and that it was their duty to make the necessary efforts to do so, and not to suffer the elections to go by default. In defiance of the Executive Vetoes and the combined opposition of the Administration and the Locofoco party, the Whigs in the last Congress succeeded in saving the Government from bankruptcy, and the country from disgrace, by passing the indispensable revenue bills. The stronger they were in the following (28th) Congress, we argued to ourselves, the more instrumental they might be in doing good, and certainly would be in defeating bad measures. The overpowering sensation of disgust, however, on the part of the majority of the Whigs in Congress, attended by the voluntary retirement of many of them, had its natural effect to damp the ardor of the Whigs in most parts of the country, and to keep down the fire of their zeal. Notwithstanding all which, and every other adverse circumstance, the Whigs have had hard work to get beaten, in some districts by majorities little exceeding a baker's dozen in number. In North Carolina and Tennessee, we already know, instead of giving up, they have manfully stood to their arms; and it is quite possible that they will be found to have done so in other of the States whose elections we have yet to hear from.

For ourselves, we have not the least doubt that the Whig Party is at this moment stronger than it was four years ago; more powerful because more united and compacted; and better prepared than ever it has been for conflict with its adversaries, because animated by the double motive of redressing injury which it has itself sustained, and accomplishing good for the country. We look forward, then, with cheerful and abiding confidence to a victory for the Whigs in November, 1844, hardly inferior in brilliance and decisiveness to that which it won in November, 1840. We do not now doubt, and we never *have* doubted of this result.

Such, however, it appears, is not the opinion of Mr. Benton, who looks forward, with a complacency and fatuity that make one pity his delusion, to the year 1845 as the period in which "all departments of the Federal Government will become Democratic;" in other words, will become anti-federal: will become more "democratic" than the Constitution, and therefore inimical to the true spirit and genius of the "Federal Government;" and in an extacy of hallucination breaks forth into raptures at the brilliant prospect of the "resumption of the Jacksonian policy!" The time is at hand, he proclaims to his followers, "for resuming *and completing* the measures of Gen. Jackson."

With what joy is not this annunciation calculated to fill the bosoms of the Faithful! This glorious revelation of the blessings which are to follow in the train of the triumphant "Democracy"—must it not cheer the hearts and nerve the arms of the associates and followers of the Bentons, the Buchanans, the Calhouns, the Casses, and all the alphabet of great men who are rival candidates for the favor of the People!

Let us for a moment retrace in memory the doctrines and practices which went to make up "the Jacksonian policy." Let us remember

The extravagance of the public expenditures;
The struggle of the Executive with the People to obtain perpetual control of the public money which it had already illegally seized;
The doctrine that the public officers are the property of a party, and that every man is an enemy of the country who is not a vassal of the President;
The assumption that the President is bound to obey the Constitution and the Laws only as *he* chooses to understand and expound them;
The claim of the Executive to originate as well as to disregard Legislation;
The forestalling of Legislation by Executive threats of the Veto;
The defeating Legislation by stifling acts of Congress after they have passed;
The encouragement and cultivation of an agrarian and anarchical spirit;
The attempt, by a new organization of the Militia, to erect a Standing Army of two hundred thousand men;
and a train of other kindred doctrines, all tending, under the pretence of a deeply-dyed "Democracy," to concentrate all power in the Executive hands, and thus *to revolutionize the Government into an* ELECTIVE MONARCHY.

Nor can it be necessary for us, at this short distance of time from the era of this "Jacksonian policy," to point the attention of any reader of ours to its disastrous effects in

Deranging the currency;
Palsying enterprise;
Withering industry; and
Wasting the resources of the country.

And this is the "policy" which Mr. Benton, in the presumption of political power being within the reach of his party, exults in the prospect of *resuming* and *completing*. As has been said of the elder branch of the Bourbons, this Locofoco dynasty has learned nothing by adversity; but, in the pride and boastfulness and delusion of anticipated triumph, already threatens us with a perpetuation of all its odious political doctrines, and a renewal of those detestable experiments, the perseverence in which against public opinion having already driven it into exile from office, ought forever hereafter to prevent its return to it.

"Forewarned, forearmed!" says the proverb; and so say we to our readers.

To the Advocates of Free Trade.—The following is an extract of a speech delivered by John C. Calhoun on the Tariff of 1816:

Mr. Calhoun said:

"That he was no manufacturer; that coming from the South, he and his constituents had no interest but in the cultivation of the soil."

"That to afford manufacturers ample protection, would enable the *farmer* to sell his products *high*, and buy all his wants and conveniences of life *cheap*."

"That a Tariff for protection was of *vital importance* to the security and permanent prosperity of the Union."

"That it would produce an interest *strictly American*, as much as agriculture, and far more so than commerce and navigation."

"That it would produce a *new and most powerful cement*, far outweighing any objections that might be urged against the system."

"That it would preserve us from a new and terrible danger—DISUNION—against which we ought to be perpetually guarded."

"And that it would afford to the cotton and woollen manufacturers *protection which would place them beyond the reach of contingency*."

This same Calhoun is now opposed to all protection, and is one of the leaders of the party of which he once said—"The only cement which united them was the cohesive power of public plunder."

The result of the elections for Members of Congress, in the different States, secures for the Loco Foco party a strong and hearty majority in the next House of Representatives. The Senate will be Whig—not as strong—but as decided as any Whig could wish. We shall now see the "harmonious" action of the President and his friends in the House—and compare it with the action of his opponents in the Senate. We shall see, should the Sub-Treasury be again passed, if we are to have another Veto. We shall see who are to be the go-betweens from the Capitol to the Executive mansion. Finally, "we shall see what we shall see."

Alex. Gaz.

The Globe lavishes vast commendations on *all* the Democratic members elect to the next Congress—whatever be their opinions. The Madisonian says the motive of this wholesale eulogy is to secure their votes for Printer; and the tune will be changed, if they vote for Kendall or any body else than Blair & Rives. Very likely.

A capital story about Gen. Jackson appears in the Mobile Herald. It seems that after the termination of the Seminole campaign, Gen. Jackson visited Washington, and during his stay there, having occasion to supply himself with a nether garment, he employed a fashionable tailor by the name of Ballard to make it. Ballard, who was a very pompous little fellow, and very fond of being recognized by great men who had been his customers—a few days after he had finished the unmentionables, seeing the General in front of Tennison's Hotel, in conversation with some gentlemen, he stepped up and spoke to him. The General, thinking him some distinguished individual, very cordially gave him his hand, but not remembering him, in a whisper inquired his name, for the purpose of introducing him to the company;—to which Ballard replied—"I made your breeches!" The General, deceived by the sound, immediately turned to the company, and introduced him as *Major Breeches*—a title poor Ballard was afterwards obliged to wear to the day of his death.

Locomotive results of a bad character.—"What a traveller you have become!" exclaimed an Englishman on meeting an acquaintance at Constantinople.

"To tell you the truth," was the frank reply, "I am obliged to run about the world to keep ahead of my character; the moment it overtakes me I am ruined; but I don't care who knows me so long as I travel incognito."

Boswell records an unhappy ma[tch] ing totally lost his character, committe[d] de; a crime which Dr. Johnson reprob[ated] ry severely.

"Why, sir," urged Boswell, "the [world] had become infamous for life; what w[ould] you have had him do?"

"Do, sir," I would have him [to] go to some country where he was not known, and not to the devil, where he was known."

FOREIGN.

BOSTON, August 18.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

SIXTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Last evening, at ½ past 10 o'clock, arrived at the wharf in East Boston, the steamer Hibernia, Captain Judkins, in 13 days and 9 hours from Liverpool. She brings London and Liverpool papers to the 4th inst.

The revolution in Spain was advancing with rapid strides. The revolutionists, with the insurgents, or Lopez Ministry, had entered Madrid, and assembled there on the 26th. They had appointed the Duke of Baylen provisional guardian of the Queen, and had changed the municipality of the city. They were deliberating whether to convoke the Cortes, or to form a central Junta. Two divisions of the insurgent troops had marched from the capital for Andalusia, one of 7000, and the other of 5000 men. Espartero and Van Halen were on the 22d bombarding the city, and on the 23d a flag of truce was presented. The Queen held a levee on the 25th ult., at which all the members of the Lopez Ministry, the officers of the army, and the Deputies of the Provincial Juntas, had the honor of kissing her majesty's hand.

The object of Espartero's attack upon Seville was a question of discussion. It was surmised that he was desirous of obtaining a contribution in money for some emergency.

When the insurgent army approached Madrid it was resolved by a council of war to defend the city to extremity. The corps diplomatique assembled to take measures for the protection of the Queen; and drew up a note, which the British Minister, Mr. Ashton, refused to sign. Mr. Ashton prepared one in English, which the other Ministers refused to sign. Mr. Washington Irving, the American Minister, was then requested to draw up a note, which was approved by all but the British Minister. On the 16th a new note was drawn up, signed by all the Ministers, and sent to the Government. Their interference proved unnecessary. When the troops of General Narvaez, and those of the Regent under Seaone and Zurbano, met, after an engagement of about a quarter of an hour, *the two armies fraternized*. Seaone and a son of Zurbano were taken prisoners. Zurbano escaped. The Municipality then resolved to go out, and surrender the city unconditionally.

Business at Liverpool, and other markets, was not improved. The Liverpool Mercury of the 4th says, there was a fair consumptive demand for most leading articles, with the exception of sugar, which was unusually limited, and prices remained unchanged. In cotton there had been a good business going on, but without the slightest improvement in prices. There had been some advance in the prices of corn, but no change in the rate of duty.

The overland mail arrived at Malta on the 24th of July, and at London on the 1st instant. The latest date from Macao was April 16th. There is little news from China, the new Commissioner Ke Ying not having arrived to treat with Sir Henry Pottinger. The province was nearly quiet, Sir Charles Napier having made terms with most of the chiefs. Dost Mohamed had arrived at Cabul and assumed the government without opposition.

Ireland.—The affairs of Ireland, including the repeal movement, seemed to excite less and less interest. O'Connell continued to address large meetings of repealers, but the country was very quiet. At the weekly meeting of the Repeal Association held on the 1st instant, the amount of "rent" received was reported at £2004. An *Anti*-repeal meeting had been held at Belfast, at which resolutions were adopted, and further movements voted for the defence of the "property, lives and liberties" of the Protestants of Ulster.

The most important debate was in the House of Commons on the 28th upon "the state of the country." It was introduced by Lord J. Russell, on a motion for going into committee of supply. His speech was a general review of the proceedings of the session, in the course of which he adverted to our new tariff, and spoke warmly in favor of plans for opening a market for produce in Great Britain in return for our abandonment of high duties on British imports; although he said nothing in favor of a substantial reciprocity. In allusion to Ireland he expressed the opinion that O'Connell's repeal meetings were illegal, but that any conviction would now be impossible, and that the agitation could not be suppressed without a "redress of grievances."

Sir Robert Peel in reply rested in opening upon the support given to government by the House. He referred confidently to the measures adopted, and to the course pursued with regard to France, this country, and the East. With regard to this country, he was not disposed to make "unilateral" concessions, nor to enter upon the subject of "commercial treaties." [This excited laughter.] But he claimed that there had been an improvement in trade with this country during the last six months, notwithstanding what he called our "prohibitory duties." With regard to Ireland, he repeated that the Ministers would leave no effort untried to maintain the legislative union, but that they would be forced into no unnecessary coercion or violence.

Lord Herrick and Mr. Hume followed in opposition, and Lord Palmerston on the same side made an extended speech on the foreign policy of the ministry, which was supported by other speakers, when the debate was adjourned and was not again taken up before the 4th.

It was expected that Parliament would be prorogued during the last week of this month.

[STEAM]DAY

The steamsh[ip] Great Western arrived at New York on Monday morning, after a boisterous passage of fifteen and a half days. She brought one hundred and twenty-one passengers and a full freight.

Her news has been anticipated by the arrival at Boston of the Hibernia, which vessel sailed but one day in advance of the Great Western.

No less than four slave trade bills had their second reading in the House of Lords on the 4th instant. From their titles it is inferred that they provide for carrying into effect treaties with Austria, Portugal, Chili, and Mexico.

The House went into committee of supply, the first item proposed being £1,281,211 as compensation for the opium surrendered to the Chinese by Captain Elliott and destroyed. The sum proposed was nearly equal to the $6,000,000 exacted from the Chinese, and would amount to £64 a chest. The proposition brought on a protracted debate, in which not only the value of the opium but also the whole theory of the opium trade, in its moral and financial aspects, was discussed. The upshot was that the item passed as proposed.

The debate on the Irish Church question was suddenly cut short on its third or fourth evening by the recurrence of "no House." That is, it appeared that there were not forty members present, when the House of course broke up, and the motion on which the debate was founded dropped—not to be taken up again except as a new motion, on regular notice; for this, it appears, is the practice of the British Parliament.

Seville, in Spain, continued to be bombarded on the 24th ultimo, showing great resolution, but suffering many disasters. Saragossa had sent in its adhesion to the Government at Madrid. The Junta of Burgos had arrested General Seoane on his passage through that place. Madrid continued tranquil.

FROM MEXICO.

The ship Birkenhead arrived at New Orleans on the 15th inst. from Vera Cruz. We copy the following from the Picayune:—

"We learn by this arrival that the Mexican Government has received the most authentic intelligence of the defeat of Gen. Armijo near Santa Fe by the Texans. The particulars had not transpired, but we are assured that there is no room to doubt the success of the Texans. Santa Anna is represented as very furious about the affair, and it is regarded as very materially complicating the difficulties under which Mexico is now laboring.

"We have before us a paper containing a communication addressed by Bocanegra, the Mixican Minister for Foreign Affairs, bearing date the 21st of July, to Gen. Thompson, the representative of our Government, which is of importance, and we regret that the reply of Gen. Thompson to the same has no yet been received, so that we might lay them before our readers. This communication, is in the nature of a protest against the inroads made upon New Mexico, as is alledged, by the citizens of the State of Missouri, Illinois and Arkansas. It pronounces such incursions—made while Mexico is at peace with this country, while an amnesty has been proclaimed between Texas and Mexico, and negotiations are on foot to restore amicable relations between the two Governments—as being acts of hostility against Mexico and contrary to the rights of nations. It alleges that as these incursions are made by the sufferance of the United States, whatever expense Mexico may incur to repel them, and whatever injury may be inflicted by them upon her citizens, are just grounds for claims of indemnity upon our Government. Mr. Bocanegra then proffers such claim for indemnity in the most formal and positive manner. We are bound to say that this communication from the Mexican Foreign Secretary is written with force, strength of reasoning and spirit. And such weight as its own reasonings may carry with it is not a little increased by the consideration that just at this moment Mexico has been straining a point to carry out her own obligations to the United States, by resorting to that most odious exercise of arbitrary power, a forced loan, to make up the indemnity due this country. By the way, we learn by our correspondence that the second payment of interest on the indemnity due this country was made at Mexico on the 30th ult. Ere this, we presume, the money has reached Vera Cruz and that the Vincennes is there to receive it.

"From quarters entitled to our most respectful consideration, we learn that there is a very great probability that Mexico will treat with Texas upon the terms of absolute independence to the latter country. As to Yucatan, we are advised that there is very little probability that she will consent to separation.

"The composition of Santa Anna's "Counsel of Government" under the new *regime*—upon the basis of Tucabaya—we do not recollect to have given. The following are the most confidential and important offices belonging to his cabinet; Bocanegra, Minister of Foreign Relations &c; Baranda, of Justice, Ecclesiastical Affairs and public Instruction; and Tornel, General of Division and Minister of War and the Navy. We have not time to give minor appointments under the new order of things, and it is of less consequence, as those we have named above give no indication of change of policy or of advisers."

Laziness.—A lady, in her letters from Madras, says that in India "every creature seems eaten up with laziness; even my horse pretends he is too fine to switch off his own flies with his own long tail, but turns round his head to order the horse-keeper to wipe them off for him." The people of India, and even the horses, must be the essence of gentility, since they so heartily dislike work. We have some of the same breed in this country, whom we could see transported to India without regret. Laziness is bad enough in the aged, but in the young it is intolerable. A lazy young man or woman will be sure to scratch a poor old head, if they do not die from *ennui* in their youth.—*Clipper.*

Paying a Debt.—A Constable in Washington City, a few days ago, having a process for debt to serve against an individual, called at the house of the latter and asked if he was in. The answer was in the affirmative, and having stated that his errand was one of business, he was invited to walk in, and he was conducted into a dark and retired chamber, where lay the poor debtor, not in the enjoyment of life and health, as was expected, but clothed in the habiliments of death—a corpse. He had paid his last great debt.

Communication.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

PROGAMEAN CORRESPONDENCE, No. 4.

Au le Monsieur Darius Dockett: "Anti-Thelu's" respects to Monsieur, with some information and a little advice. In the first place, the gentleman who assumes this euphonious soubriquet is known to the Editor of the Progamean Correspondence, and is therefore at his mercy. Darius must himself feel how vulnerable he is. Nothing could be easier than for "Anti-Thelu" to let fly a pun or two at him, as the public have already made puns long ago that would answer admirably, and Darius would find that the laugh was against him quick. But this would be unfair, and might create ill-feeling, which "Anti-Thelu" has no wish to do. He thinks well of Darius, and wishes him success, and *that speedily;—Darius will understand!* I always pity a man in the present situation of Darius, and that is one reason why I have so little love for the Ladies. Poor fellow! you are blinded now—you can't see. Look where you will, one bright form dances before: start what subject one may in conversation, you speedily turn it into a discussion of matrimony. At Church, you are constantly looking at *her* pew out of the corner of your eyes: in the dance you can see but one peerless figure gliding along. Well, be it so—I forgive you for your assaults on me, and only regret that you fell upon the wrong man. You don't know what mischief you like to have done. Two at least of the young "Limbs of the Law" were in the utmost consternation, lest their "Lady-loves" should take them for "Anti-Thelu;" and one of the poor boys, with whom I had a talk, nearly wept—I could see the salt-drops standing in the corner of his eyes. Oh! how grateful he was when I promised that he should be freed from the charge. Your "hen-pecked husband" in your last number, comes the nearest to the truth, though not exactly correct. *Tristissime dictu!* I am a husband, but I can with a clear conscience say that I am not "hen-pecked." My wife and I came to a treaty long ago, after a sharp pitched-battle. We call it the *"treaty of slapped jaws and the broom stick,"* and the first article divides the house into two parts, one of which is assigned to each of us, and in which we each receive our own company, and do as we please. I could not make exactly the division I wished, as my first proposal was to take the *inside* of the house and give her the *outside;* but I am tolerably well pleased as it is.

Go thy way, Darius,—court and kiss and get married, and spend thy honeymoon, and then you will wake up, and find that "Anti-Thelu" was devilish near the truth. If you will leave the Temperance Society, and fill your cellar with excellent "South-side Madeira" after you get married—and husbands soon grow cool in the Temperance cause after they wake up—I will call upon you some five years hence, and over a couple of good bottles, and with fine cigars, we'll discuss this matter. My word for it, "Anti-Thelu" and "Darius Dockett" then agree on this subject.

SUPREME COURT.

The following Opinions have been delivered in this Tribunal, since our last:

By Ruffin, C. J. in Davis *v.* Garrett, from Warren, affirming the judgment below. Also in Hewett *v.* Outland, in Equity from Northampton, declaring that there is no error in the interlocutory decree. Also in Rogers & Co. *v.* Martin, in Equity from Wake, directing an enquiry. Also in Stultz *v.* Kiser, in Equity from Stokes. Also in Losh *v.* Houser, in Equity from Stokes, directing an account. Also in Steel *v.* Steel, in Equity from Orange, confirming the report and directing a decree accordingly.

By Daniel, J. in Executors of Alston *v.* Alston, from Chatham, reversing the judgment below. Also in McLin *v.* Hardie, sustaining the demurrer and directing judgment for the defendant. Also in Good *v.* Harris, in Equity from Northampton, declaring that the trustee holds the funds one moiety for plaintiff as administrator, the other moiety for the son J. G. Also in State *v.* Bateman, from Washington, directing it to be certified to the Court below, that there is no error in the record.

By Gaston, J. in Satterwhite *v.* Carson, from Burke, affirming the judgment as to the damages, but reversing it so far as it gives interest on the damages. Also in State *v.* Huntley, from Anson, declaring that there is no error in the sentence of the Superior Court. Also in Green *v.* Burt, from Wake, directing a reference.—*Raleigh Register.*

New Cotton.—Two bales of new Cotton were received at New Orleans on the 17th inst.

One bale was received in Macon on the 19th, and sold at 6 cents. In Savannah on the 21st, a bale was received by the Rail Road from Macon.

On the 16th, a bale was received in Montgomery, (Ala.) which was sold at 8¼ cents; and on the 18th a bale was received at Selma, which sold at 7 cents, specie funds.

The Pickensville, (Ala.) *Register* of the 12th inst. says:—"We were shewn a handful of new cotton gathered on Wednesday last, the fruit of this season. The cotton has commenced opening rapidly. The drought for the last three or four weeks will almost ruin the crop in this section.

The editor of the Wetumka *Argus* has also received a sample of new Cotton from Montgomery county, gathered on the 7th inst.

"Gentlemen" in the Middle Ages.—Walsingham mentions gentlemen and commoners in the North, who had been engaged in the wars against the Scots, upon the failure of money and provisions, forming independent companies, that plundered every person who came in their way. Amongst those who suffered from these banditti were two cardinals, travelling in England as the Pope's legates, who were attacked by a band of robbers commanded by two *Gentlemen*—Gilbert de Middleton and Walter de Solby—by whom they were deprived of their horses, their money, and wearing apparel. The thieves had the grace afterwards to return the prelates their horses and furniture, and the King made satisfaction to them for whatever losses they had sustained. It is satisfactory to know that most of the *gentlemen* ultimately received the well-merited reward of their crimes.

William's Lives of the Princes of Wales.

To Correspondents.—"Junius" is received, and we regret that want of room compels us to defer his publication. It shall appear soon.

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 30, 1843.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

HENRY CLAY OF KENTUCKY.

THE MILITARY CELEBRATION.

The Celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company took place on Wednesday last, and highly raised as had been our hopes of a glorious day, they were all more than fulfilled. In sitting down to pen an account of the proceedings of the day, we feel our utter inability to convey any adequate idea of the enthusiasm that possessed every heart, and of the universal good feeling that prevailed throughout, and we fear that we may even seem cold in our account of the day, whose animated scenes we should never forget were we to live a thousand years, from our desire to repress the glow of intense pleasure that burns in our heart and might lead us into extravagance.

The usual Target Firing took place at Cross Creek before breakfast, and the beautiful Gold Medal, prepared as the prize for success on this occasion, was won by Mr. A. F. Mallett.

At 11 o'clock, the Military Corps, the Civil and Benevolent Corporations, and the Citizens generally, assembled on Gillespie street, and were formed into a Procession under the direction of Col. John Mac Rae, Marshal of the Day, which proceeded through Mumford, Maxwell, Hay and Person streets, to the Presbyterian Church.

After Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Gilchrist, and the "Star-spangled Banner" by the Choir, the Orator of the Day, Edward J. Winslow, Esq., arose and addressed the audience. Rarely have we seen an Orator excite such interest, and sustain it from beginning to end so completely. He was on a subject that came home at once to the feelings and pride of this community, and he handled it in a manner that evinced how warm an interest he felt in his theme. He traced the history of the Company from its organization in 1793 to the present time, and as he passed along, paid a just tribute of applause to the various Commandants of the Company—a list of which, it may with truth be said, that no Corps in the world can show one of which it has a right to be prouder, and few can show its equal.

He noticed, in a manner appropriate to the subject, the service of the Company in the last War, and indeed all the prominent points of its history; and as he thus recalled the past, and with the magic of his words brought vividly before us the scenes of other days, the tears trickled freely down the cheeks of many a grey-haired veteran, upon whom the memories of youth were crowding, and the recollection of bright and joyous hours that had fled forever. Woven skilfully with these historical reminiscences were some very touching allusions to the past and faded glories of "Cool Spring" and "Cross Creek," that touched a responsive chord in every bosom in the house. The Orator concluded with some very impressive remarks upon the sad changes that Time works in its silent flight, and a beautiful tribute to the memory of the original members of the Company, of whom only one survives to-day. But fifty years have elapsed, and of that gallant band, all have been gathered to their fathers, save a single venerable relic of those olden times!

At 3 o'clock the company, including the Independent and Rifle Corps, the Officers of the Staff and Line of this Regiment, and a large number of invited guests, sat down to an excellent Dinner, which was laid out in the beautiful Grove adjoining the U. S. Arsenal. Excellent as had been the repasts afforded in the Church, the company at the tables did such execution upon "the creature comforts" before them, as to show conclusively that they were well pleased with their fare, and it was some time before the violence of the attack upon the food sufficiently abated to allow of the interchange of congratulations with each other. All things will come to an end, however,—deeply do we deplore that a good dinner party cannot last forever,—and at last the cloth was removed, and the following Regular Toasts were announced, the music to which was kindly furnished by Major Lutterloh, and a number of gentlemen associated with him on the occasion:

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. The day we celebrate—the Fiftieth Birth-day of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: May every return be hailed with joy and light. [Music—New Orleans Waltz.

2. The President of the United States. [Hail Columbia.

3. The Governor of the State of North Carolina. [Hail to the Chief.

4. The Army and Navy of the United States. [Yankee Doodle.

5. The Constitution and Laws: Ever prepared to defend the former, and prompt to suppress any infraction or assist in the administration of the latter. [American March.

6. The Judiciary of North Carolina: Able, firm and independent. The palladium of our safety. [Morelli's Lesson.

7. The University of North Carolina and its able and indefatigable President: It is annually sending out the sons of our State, clothed in intellectual armor, to adorn, ennoble, and elevate the character of our people. [Chapel Hill Serenade.

On the reading of this Toast, Mr. W. S. Mullins being called for, arose and replied in a spirited and happy manner, paying a just and merited compliment to the University and its honored and gifted President.

5. The Orator of the Day.

[Mahone Waltz.

The Orator of the Day responded to this toast in an appropriate and feeling manner. He had been highly honored by being selected to address the Independent Company on this most interesting occasion. His attachment to the Company was hereditary, and if he was spared, he should hand down his attachment to his children, as he received it, unimpaired and undiminished.—His affection was strengthened by having occupied a place in her ranks, and been honored with a commission under her flag, and is crowned this day by the kindness and cordiality of his fellow citizens around this festive board.

Truly he had been amply compensated for any labor bestowed in the preparation of his Oration; for in addition to the belief that he had succeeded in giving to the Independent Company a correct history of their ancient and honorable Corps, as far as it could be collected, he flattered himself he had produced a flow of generous and good feeling in his native town, endeared to him as the resting place of those he loved.

This was a day and an occasion peculiarly dear to the citizens of Fayetteville. This Old Corps embodied the past and the present.

Our town, in 1831, by the hand of a wise Providence, had been swept of those old landmarks, calculated to awaken associations of the past. By the kindness and liberality of our fellow citizens in all parts of the country, she had risen, Phœnix-like, from her ashes, with increased beauty and splendor; but alas! she was changed to many of our old and respected citizens. The Independent Company still, however, remained; for she had a place in memory and affection, which survives the rude assaults of Time.

While, therefore, Mr. President, we pour out our feelings of pleasure, recall the past, cast aside for awhile the cares of the world, let us not forget to be grateful for the blessings and comforts by which we are surrounded.

He returned his very sincere thanks, and would no longer interrupt the flow of joyous feeling.

6. The memory of the departed Commanders of the Independent Company: Their virtues are enshrined in our hearts, while the existence of our Corps illustrates their wisdom and valor.

[Auld Lang Syne.

10. The retired Commanders and Officers of the Corps: They increase in interest and value as they diminish in number. [Life let us cherish.

When this Toast was delivered, an ex-Commander present remarked, that they had but to wish that their interest and value should increase.

11. Our Flag: The hallowed gift of the Ladies of Fayetteville. Whether destined to wave in the sunbreeze of peace, or float amid the storms of war, it shall remain unsullied under the protection of its stars. [Star-spangled Banner.

12. The Old North State: Modest, unpretending, but strong. The wisdom of her Constitution and the impartiality of her Laws, best exemplified in the deeds and virtue of her people.

13.—The Old North State, by Messrs. E. Fuller, Winslow, Chrisman, and others.

14. The Fair Sex: Heaven's last best gift to man.

[Away with Melancholy.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Major J. H. Cook, 1st Vice President.—The Fayetteville Riflemen: Their zeal and attention entitles them to be, will ensure them to be, a crack Corps.

Capt. Bayne of the Riflemen responded on behalf of his Company to this toast, in a pleasant and very appropriate remarks, and concluded by giving the following sentiment:

The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: Although half a century has rolled over it, it has lost none of its vigor, but stands forth a representative of the chivalry of the age.

By Capt. A. McLean, 2d V. P.—Our sister town of Wilmington: Proverbial for the hospitality and liberality of her citizens: We are proud of the honor conferred by the presence of a portion of them at the festival to-day, and bid them three welcome.

To this the following response was made by Col. John McRae of Wilmington:

Fayetteville: Distinguished for the military spirit and patriotism of her citizens, which are only excelled by their generous liberality; in all she has shown herself without a rival.

E. L. Winslow, Esq., prefaced the following Toast with a few appropriate remarks, which was then drank in silence:

The memory of our departed fellow-member, John Winslow Huske: A man eminent for his virtues: the tears of friendship and affection shall bedew his grave and water the violets which spring up from his sod.

The following Letter from Lieut. Col. Childs, U. S. Army, was then read:

FORT JOHNSTON, N. C., Aug. 3, 1843.

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your very polite invitation to participate in the festivities incident to the celebration of the "Fiftieth Anniversary of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company," and have delayed replying until the present moment, hoping that my public duties would permit me to join my brother-soldiers of Fayetteville on an occasion so well calculated to excite that *esprit-de-corps*, equally essential to high military attainment in the citizen soldier as for the regular troops. Nothing but the call of public duty would be considered by me a sufficient apology, in failing to answer to my name in your ranks on this interesting occasion; be pleased to make this as my apology to your companions in arms.

You do me no more than justice, gentlemen, when you "presume that I feel an interest in whatever will tend to keep alive a military spirit amongst the people;" for it is this spirit, pervading the great body of the people, which will ever enable us to maintain our rights amongst the nations of the earth, and in the last resort, crown our arms with victory.

I avail myself of this occasion to say, that during my military career, neither short nor eventful, it has been my good fortune to serve in several campaigns with the volunteers and militia of our country. I well remember their valor on the Niagara frontier in 1814, where their blood flowed as freely, and their step was as firm when marching to the enemy's batteries, filled with Waterloo troops, as would have satisfied the most fastidious,—greatly contributing to the glorious victory won on that occasion, saddened, however, by the death of their Major General and the wounding of their Brigadier; showing, conclusively, that they had been where bullets flew thick and fast.

On a more recent occasion, I have witnessed in many instances the good conduct of the militia in Florida, against a different but not less dangerous foe, from the fact that the unerring discharge from the deadly rifle was the first intimation of the vicinity of the Indians.

The secret of victory is not in the courage of individuals. However unquestioned that may be, it cannot succeed with equal numbers against discipline. Permit one, who has had some experience, to remind you, that an undisciplined corps is very apt to degenerate into a mob, more dangerous to friends than foes. Whenever, then, you shoulder the musket or gird on the sword, and take your place in the ranks, recollect that equality, we take pleasure in recognising in the civil walks of life, must give place to the stern realities of military rule—a prompt implicit obedience to the orders of superiors; the why's and wherefore's are words unknown in the military vocabulary. That individual is not qualified to command who knows not how to obey. But I need not talk to you, gentlemen, of discipline and valor, when you have so many shining examples in the history of your own State and own militia. And when around your festive board, I beg to present the following sentiment:

The noble and patriotic Old North State can point to many a well-fought battle within her borders, and many a field enriched with the blood of her most worthy sons: she has ever been foremost when her country called for strong arms and stout hearts.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your most ob't servant,

THOMAS CHILDS,
Brevet Lt. Col. U. S. Army.

To Maj. J. H. Cook, commanding Fayetteville Ind. Lt. Inf. Co., and others.

Major Strong, an Ex-Commandant of the Corps, being called on for a Toast, arose and concluded some very feeling remarks in relation to the day being the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Company, and to his past connection with it, with the following sentiment, which is the motto of the Company:

"He that hath no stomach for the fight,
Let him depart."

To this Toast Walter A. Huske, Esq. responded in a brief and pertinent manner, and concluded with the following Toast:

The Fayetteville Independent Company and the Fayetteville Riflemen: May they always in war have as *Strong* stomachs for the fight as they today have for the meats.

By Dr. T. N. Cameron.—The Town of Fayetteville: Like the mother of the "Gracchi," when asked for her jewels, points with pride to her sons, whose names are enrolled in the Fayetteville Independent Company and the Fayetteville Rifle Corps.

By S. W. Tillinghast.—The Memory of John Eccles.

The following Letter from Gov. Morehead was then read:

RALEIGH, 21st August, 1843.

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind and flattering invitation to join in the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the "Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company," on the 23d inst.

I regret that a short indisposition, from which I am recovering, and business, combine to make me forego the pleasure of being present on that interesting occasion.

Although I shall be debarred the pleasure of being personally present with you, in spirit I shall be there, and through you ask to offer the following sentiment:

The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: May the present Members witness its next semi-Centennial Anniversary, and find this noble corps sustained and enlarged by their gallant sons.

Wishing you, gentlemen, individually and collectively, a joyous Celebration, I remain your obliged and obedient servant,

J. M. MOREHEAD.

To Messrs. Jno. H. Cook, Arch'd McLean, and others, Committee.

By Major H. McLean.—Our Ex-Commandant, Hon. Robert Strange: Though absent in body, he is with us in soul. We wish him health and happiness.

The following Letter and accompanying lines and sentiment, were then read:

To Major John H. Cook and others, Committee of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company:

FELLOW SOLDIERS: I regret most deeply my inability to accept your invitation to partake in the semi-Centennial celebration of the Anniversary of the "Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company."

I should not regret it so much if I thought I should be able to compensate myself and make up for lost time by entering more fully into the festivities of the "Hundredth Anniversary." But I have no assurance that the Committee then appointed may not omit to invite me.

Mesmerism has, however, shown us the mystery, that a man's spirit may be busily engaged in walking to and fro through the earth, while his body is quietly reposing in some narrow chamber; and if mine should happen to find on the 23d inst. a mesmeric holiday, it will no doubt spend it with congenial spirits of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company, embodying some such reflections, as may be found in the accompanying, which I have taken the liberty to copy.

Accept for yourselves individually, and for my other fellow members, the assurance of my best wishes for your personal prosperity and happiness; and for the Company itself, may it have honor in peace, glory in war, and continuance through Time.

Your friend and fellow soldier,
RO. STRANGE.

Myrtle Hill, Aug. 17, 1843.

Enclosed in the above were the following Lines:

The hours were young, and the morning was bright,
On Earth newly burnished in golden light,
When martial music arose on my ear,
And the tramping of armed men was near.
And I heard a cannon roar—
And I saw a banner soar—
And an Eagle on its fold,
Tho' 'twas wrought in blue and gold,
Seem'd as I beheld with a dazzled eye
In the force of a living might to fly.

'Twas surely no cheat of a morning dream,
I heard the bird utter a joyful scream,
And with open claw the talons display
With which it is wont to seize on its prey.
And I saw its bright eye flash,
As it onward seemed to dash,
With that recklessness of joy,
When pursuing to destroy.
The foe it has forced in battle to yield,
Now flying before it through Heaven's bright field.

'Twas amazing to see the wild bird fly,
Backward and forth through the opening sky,
And utter such screams as fill'd who might hear,
The brave with joy and the timid with fear.
Sporting in the morning sun,
And the sound of booming gun,
Gave it now and then new life,
Wak'ning up its love of strife,
'Till wilder and wilder it seem'd to rise,
Distinctly and clear tow'rd its native skies.

And then I discover'd a brilliant scroll,
From the Eagle's beak as it seem'd to roll,
And in characters bright could plainly see,
"One thousand eight hundred and forty-three.
"Youthful hearts now throb beneath
"This bright scroll and wear the wreath,
"And pant for martial glory,
"And hope to live in story:
"And scorning earth they seem upward to fly,
"And soar with Jove's bird in his native sky.

"Long, aye! still more long than an Eagle's life,
"Shall come in succession young lovers of strife,
"And mingle beneath this banner in joy,
"Or rush, the foes of their land to destroy.
"This bold banner still shall wave
"Its bright folds above the brave,
"The last scroll in Eagle's beak,
"Shall this mystic number speak."
I strove to read the last letters of light,
But they baffl'd the strength of my failing sight.

Pass joyfully on, then, ye young and brave,
Long may your banner triumphantly wave
Over such hearts, and forever its fold
Aloft bear the Eagle in blue and gold:
May its bright eye ever gleam,
And its animating scream
Be heard throughout land and sea,
Where'er noble hearts may be.
They passed—and all revelling pomp was done,
As a sable cloud swept over the sun.

Then I heard in the distance a muffled drum,
And a wailing sound on the thick air come,
And the minute gun with its sullen roar,
Like a breaking wave on a hollow shore,—
And the Eagle banner there,
Still aloft its folds did bear,
But in sable was its trim,
Dull the blue, the gold was dim,
And so was the eye of the noble bird,
And in dirgeful notes was his wild scream heard.

And then I discover'd a long dark scroll,
From the Eagle's beak as it seem'd to roll,
And in characters faded could plainly see,
"One thousand seven hundred and ninety-three;—
"Youthful hearts once throb'd beneath
"This time-faded scroll and wreath,
"Panted for martial glory,
"And thought to live in story,
"Till scorning this earth they had learned to fly,
"Triumphantly tow'rds their home in the sky."

I wept for the dead who have passed away,
Commingling their ashes with Earth's cold clay,
Who first when our banner was glossy new,
Flash'd forth its bright Eagle in gold and blue,—
Stood with ready heart and hand,
To fight for their native land,
And joy'd in Heaven's beaming sun,
As these passing on have done.
And I sighed to think there must come a day,
When these like to those shall have passed away.

But cherish the banner—on ev'ry fold,
Many a name by fond fancy enroll'd,
Mem'ry and Hope and affection may read,
Emblazon'd with many a worthy deed;
Gath'ring tears and smiles will come,
When at sound of beating drum,
Forth in future shall be borne,
Each returning festal morn,
Our banner, whose staff shall ever entwine
Sad cypress with leaves from the joyful vine.

To this succeeded an humorous recitation, made in most inimitable style, by Col. McRae, Marshal of the Day, which was received with deafening plaudits, and kept the table in a roar throughout. The recitation was a picture of courtship and marriage, and gave us a very striking contrast of the two states.

Mr. Walker Pearce was called on to reply, and concluded a very animated and zealous eulogium on the Ladies, with the following sentiment:

Woman:
"The name that nerves the Soldier's arm,
And lends to danger's self a charm—
The spell that bids commotion cease,
And murmurs love and whispers peace."

By Dr. B. W. Robinson.—The memory of our departed fellow-member, William Duffy: The ripe scholar, the able and accomplished advocate;—who was ready to offer up his life and fortune on the altar of Liberty.

By Martin McPherson.—The memory of William Barry Grove.

By Lt. Dunn, of the Riflemen.—The Independent Company: May it ever retain its title with zealous patriotism, and with a true spirit furnish good dinners and fine stomachs to eat them.

Mr. Schwarzman having been called upon loudly, favored the company with a Song, that was most excellently sung, and received very great applause.

By Lt. A. E. Hall, of the Riflemen.—The "Old North State" and the Old Independent Company: The one an honor to the Union, the other an honor to the State.

By John D. Cameron.—Temperance is a Goddess chaste as Diana; like Diana, her purity will not be sullied by *one* taste of the cup of pleasure.

By Sergt. W. McL. McKay.—The Orator of the Day: He has placed our Corps under obligations which we are proud to acknowledge.

By Major C. J. Orrell.—The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: Formed by independent men, it has pursued an independent course; independent in peace; independent in war; independent of enemies; independent of heat; independent of cold; independent of hunger, and (this time,) independent of liquor. It has been independent 50 years, and whilst such a spirit of military independence exists, we are and ever shall be independent of Johnny Bull and all his allied powers.

By Duncan McNeill.—Officers and Members of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: Citizen Soldiers, we rejoice to see on this year your 50th birth-day, that you still retain the patriotic and military spirit of your illustrious predecessors. May your Centennial Aniversary find your successors cherishing with unabated ardor the same devotion to their country's welfare.

By Doyle O'Hanlon.—The ancient Independent Order of Odd Fellows, this day established in our Town: Their usefulness in other places is a sure indication of the good they will do amongst us.

By Lieut. J. M. Rose, of the Riflemen.—The memory of the small band of patriots, the Signers of the Cumberland Association of the 20th June, 1775, at Liberty Point.

By Sergt. Draughon.—We had hoped to meet our brother soldiers of the Volunteer Companies of Wilmington, Raleigh, and Greensborough, around the festive board to-day: Let us hope that the meeting is only postponed, and not denied.

Letters from Capt. Parsley, of "Wilmington Volunteers," from Capt. Lindsay of Greensborough Company, and Capt. Lucas of "Raleigh Guards," in reply to Invitations to attend, were read immediately before this Toast.

By Peter McLean.—The memory of John McMillan.

By A. G. Stacy.—Old Cumberland: Patriotic and brave; may her Volunteer Companies long be her boast, and may her soil never be disgraced by a tory or a coward.

By Ensign Hobbs, of the Riflemen.—Fayetteville Independent Company: May they in war always treat their enemies as they do their friends in peace—give them enough.

By A. J. Erambert.—The memory of Major Wm. L. Hawley: Linked to our hearts by all his social virtues, it is the last fond remembrance that shall fade from our minds.

By W. S. Mullins.—The banks of Cross Creek: A spot endeared to us all by its own beauties and the sweet memories of the past. Long may it be ere the brave cease to meet there upon the Anniversary of this day, or ere Beauty shall cease to claim it for its best-loved green-wood bower.

Letters were read from Capt. Rambault, of the "Petersburg Lt. Inf. Guards," on behalf of his Company, declining to attend; and from Capt. Malloy, of "Cheraw Lt. Infantry," on behalf of his Company, declining to attend, and forwarding the following sentiment:

The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: A gallant body of worthy men—brave and chivalric—the worthy descendants of noble sires. Their fathers were the first to resist tyranny: their children will be the last to submit to it.

In addition to the above, a large number of Letters were received from individuals, old members of the Company, and others, which it would take up too much room to publish. We therefore give the names of those from whom received, with the sentiments contained therein:—From Geo. Dutton, Capt. U. S. Corps of Engineers, New York; W. H. Haywood, Jr., Raleigh, N. C.; Maj. R. T. Goodwin, Vicksburg, Miss.; J. S. Macnamara, Salisbury, N. C.; Lieut. S. S. Fremont, U. S. A., Fort Johnston, N. C.; John Crusoe, Columbus, Miss.; Giles M. Mallett, Mobile, Ala.; R. M. Saunders, Raleigh, N. C.; T. L. Hybart, Fayetteville; Charles Moore, Lumberton, N. C.; Rev. Wm. Potter, ditto; W. T. Bain, Raleigh, N. C.; S. H. Campbell, Lieut. U. S. A., Smithville, N. C.; A. Doubleday, Lieut. U. S. A., ditto; David S. Wingate, Cheraw, S. C.; R. W. Johnson, U. S. A.; Samuel J. Ray, Macon, Geo.; John Campbell, Nashville, Tenn.; Foster Williams, ditto; &c.

In the letters from the above named individuals, the following sentiments were sent:—

By Lieut. Fremont.—The citizen soldiers of the Republic: Does their country and its fair daughters say, "*Sans peur et sans reproche?*" Ask Bunker Hill and New Orleans.

By John Crusoe.—The Constitution of the United States: The offspring of wisdom, detested by tyrants, and admired by all the liberal portion of the civilized world. May the present members of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company ever be ready to shield it from corrupting influence, as the members of 1813 were to check the advances of an invading foe.

By Giles M. Mallett.—May the young scions have the same pride of the paternal tree, in marching, firing, and strict attention to moral obligations, to their officers and to themselves as brother soldiers.

By Hon. R. M. Saunders.—A patriotic and spirited Militia: The Cowpens and King's Mountain attest their valor and worth.

By Thos. L. Hybart.—The late War proved that the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company was always ready to do their duty. Health and happiness to the survivors of the Campaign; honor to those who are dead.

By Rev. Wm. Potter.—The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: Ancient and respectable; may it continue in existence throughout all succeeding ages, and never cease to be, what it always has been, the pride and ornament of the garden spot of North Carolina.

By W. T. Bain.—The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company: May another half century find its members in the enjoyment of liberty and equal rights; and whenever your country shall demand your services to repel the encroachments of any enemy, may the recollection of our Revolutionary wrongs embolden your hearts to march to her rescue, and if necessary, to sacrifice your lives on the altar of our blood-bought liberties.

By David S. Wingate.—The Fayetteville Independent Company: May there *always* be an Association of that name to celebrate the 23d of August, with the principles and patriotism of the members of 1843.

By Foster Williams.—The pledged ones at an hour's notice in time of war: If called into active service to test their courage, may it be like the refiner's fire, that makes the gold more pure by its trial.

By John Campbell.—The Fayetteville Independent Company: Honored for its years, and esteemed and respected for its good fellowship and well-ordered discipline. May its durability be equal to the worth and respectability of those who founded and have sustained it, and should our country ever require the use of its bayonets, may the Corps, like good wine, be improved by age.

Late in the afternoon, when the sun was sinking very low, Mr. William G. Matthews, being called upon for a Toast, gave

The Fayetteville Riflemen and the Independent Light Infantry: It is better for them to *fall* into *ranks* than to *fall* under the *table*.

This was received with shouts of applause, and its suggestion by general consent acted upon; and the company arose from the tables in the most excellent spirits. The wine had done its office and had done no more; the cares of life were forgotten, but its proprieties were faithfully remembered; the gloom and anxiety that our arduous responsibilities oftentimes fling upon us, was chased from every cell unkindliness of feeling, all bitterness of party spirit, had vanished, and in every heart there prevailed an exuberance of feeling that cannot be without its permanent effect. For all who were there this was a day to remember—a season to recall in our future

——"Night times of care,
To bring back the features that joy used to wear,"

and with it will be linked in many a memory the most pleasing thoughts.

Immediately upon reaching the street, Company was drawn up in a hollow square, and the MEDAL, the prize of success in the Target-firing in the morning, presented to the successful competitor, by A. A. T. Smith, Esq., who made a few fitting remarks on the occasion.

THE LATE ELECTIONS.—Indiana has elected 2 Whigs and 8 Democrats to Congress, with a Democratic Governor and 8 majority in the Legislature. Kentucky, 5 Whigs and 5 Democrats to Congress, with an increased Whig majority in the Legislature. Illinois, 1 Whig and 6 Democrats to Congress; and Alabama, 1 Whig and 7 Democrats to Congress.

I. O. O. F.—We learn that a Lodge of the ancient Independent Order of Odd Fellows was opened in this place on the 22d, by the D. G. M. of the State, assisted by a number of gentlemen from Cape Fear Lodge, No. 2. It is called "Clarendon Lodge, No. 4." We feel great pleasure in announcing this, as the objects of the Institution are said to be entirely of a benevolent character, and its establishment elsewhere has always been attended with the relief of suffering and distress, and all those effects of charity and philanthropy which do so much to benefit the community and have a tendency to dignify and ennoble human nature. We wish the Lodge here all manner of prosperity and success, and hail it as a co-worker in the amelioration of the condition of our fellow-men.

The Globe says: "To suppose that the Democratic party may nominate Mr. Tyler for the Presidency, is to suppose that it is destitute of political principle." Good.

THE WEATHER.—Ordinarily we let it rain on just as it pleases, "without note or comment," having long ago made up our minds that, however powerful an agent in correcting abuses in the administration of the government the Press might be, it had no influence whatever in the "Meteorological Bureau." But there has been such a singular continuance of rain that, as honest chroniclers of the times, we feel bound to notice it, and thus depart from our usual practice. The "Washington Globe" was nearer the truth than usual, when it rather waspishly observed, two or three weeks after the election, that it seemed to be raining all the time in North Carolina. The sun, after awhile, will become quite a phenomenon in these parts, and we shall have all the newspapers recording its appearance. And this suggests to us to mention, for the benefit of the scientific, our theory on the subject. We believe that the "strange Comet" which our neighbor of the Carolinian announced two or three weeks ago, stole away the supply of dry weather for the next two months when it made its sudden disappearance. Comets are getting to be suspicious fellows anyhow, and unless they reform and discontinue their officious intermeddling with our atmosphere, we are decidedly in favor of extending the provisions of the vagrant Act to embrace them, or at all events of framing a new Act after the example of the State of Maine. We should like to have the opinion of Prof. Espy on the subject; but we learn that he is very busy in framing a theory to explain to the next Congress how it happened to rain in only two places in all Virginia on the day of the election, and how those two came to be so favorably situated for the purposes of Mr. Gilmer. The next time a Locofoco Legislature meets in this State, we hope it will take up the subject of Cometology and the weather, and reform both systems along with the Banks. As things are now, Comets are the most aristocratic, most corrupt, and anti-Republican institutions that we know, Banks always excepted.

Homicide.—A half witted creature, named Fred Ruffin, was stabbed in this City on Saturday last, by a deaf and dumb man named Mike Hunter, which caused his speedy death. Hunter escaped, and has not been taken.—*Raleigh Register.*

Mr. Clay.—The Whigs of Chowan County have had a meeting and appointed a committee to correspond with Mr. Clay, inviting him to Edenton when he visits this State next Spring.

Tennessee for Clay!—The result of the late hard fought battle in this State, shows that HENRY CLAY is the favorite of Tennessee for the next Presidency. His claims to that high office, were advocated by GOV. JONES, in every county, as well as by the various Whig candidates for the State Legislature. The public will distinctly recollect the bold avowal of Jones, who said, "I GO FOR HENRY CLAY FIRST, I GO FOR HIM LAST, I GO FOR HIM ALL THE TIME!"—*Jonesboro' Whig.*

A gentleman writing from Nashville, Tennessee, after the election, says: "At every point the name of Henry Clay was the watchword of our party. It was borne along in proud triumph, and no living man has such a hold upon the confidence and affections of the Whigs of Tennessee as it is now his enviable fortune to enjoy.

The Hon. John M. Niles, Senator elect from the State of Connecticut, is now in the insane hospital at Utica.

Lynching.—A trifling and abandoned man named Joel Davis was tarred and feathered by a club of ten or eleven youngsters, in this place, last Monday night. A legal investigation of the matter, on an indictment, was had before the County Court in session this week, and the perpetrators fined *sixpence.*

Davis's character and disposition were proven to be extremely bad; and it was said, as it is said in all such cases, that he could not be reached by law. But we nevertheless think that it is better to bear with *one bad man who does nothing the* LAW *can punish him for*, than to recognize *the principle that a mob may apportion and inflict punishment at its discretion.*

The disposition and conduct of Davis were proven to be such as to shut him out from sympathy. But while these facts extenuate the offence of those who abused his person they do not at all take away the character of *crime* from the act, or danger from the precedent. Our opinions on lynch law mob violence have long been fixed and fixed against it—and it will require something even more convincing than the circumstances of this case, and the decision of the Court upon it, to overturn our long entertained sentiments.

Greensborough Patriot.

DIED,

Near Salisbury, on the 19th inst., Mrs. MARY N. STEELE, consort of the late Gen. Steele, and sister of the late Robert Cochran, Sen. of this town, aged about 84 years.

On the 13th instant, at his residence in Richmond county, N. C., EDWARD WILKISON, in the 89th year of his age. The deceased has left a large family and circle of friends to lament his departure. But we believe their loss is his gain. He had long been a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church at Laurel Hill; and his surviving friends have abundant cause of thankfulness for the evidence left that he fell asleep in Jesus, and that his spirit has gone to an habitation not made with hands. But few arrive at his age, and fewer still retain their mental powers as he did; for they were almost unimpaired to the last. He was exemplary in all the relations of life. In the domestic circle he was kind and provident,—an affectionate husband, a tender father and a good master; in the social, he was friendly and agreeable,—a good neighbor and a good citizen—respected and beloved by all who knew him. But few live as long without incurring none of the displeasure and ill-will of their fellow beings than he did. May all imitate his virtues, and die as we believe he did, the death of the righteous, and their last end be like his, peace.

"His flesh shall slumber in the ground,
"Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in his Saviour's image rise."

Communicated.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

ARRIVED, August 22, Steamer Cotton Plant, with goods for S. T. Hawley, Jno. C. Latta, E. W. Wilkings, H. Branson, J. H. & Jas. Martine, Wm. Kirkpatrick, B. Rose, M. N. Leary, D. McLaurin, E. Fuller, C. P. Mallett, H. & E. J Lilly, A. W. Steele, Williams & Lutterloh, W. Draughon, H. Erambert, W. T. Smith, J. C. Blocker, D. A. Ray, John Waddill & Co., Dr. H. M. Turner, N. King, W. Nunnalee, and Rockfish Co., of this place; and for J. Murphy & Co., J. & W. Murphy, M. Autry, Dr. S. R. Jones, Salisbury Co., and Humphrey & Gaither, of the interior.

Port of Wilmington.

ARRIVALS.

August 16.—Schr. Alaric from New York. 17.—Schrs. Regulus from New York, Illinois from Philadelphia. 18.—Schrs. North Carolina from Philadelphia, Sterling from New York, Ann Maria from New River. 19.—Barque Dromo from Salem. 21.—Brig Dirigo from Beaufort, N. C. 22.—Schr. Grandee from Porto Rico.

CLEARANCES.

August 16.—Brig Sophia for Jamaica. 19.—Schrs. Alaric for New York, Regulus for do.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.—AUGUST 30.

Brandy, peach,	40	a 45	Lead, bar,	5	a 6
Ditto, apple,	35	a 40	Mackerel, hf bl. No. 1,		$7
Bacon,	8	a 9½	Molasses,	23	a 28
Beeswax,	25	a 27	Oats,		30
Butter,	10	a 15	Oil, Linseed,	75	a 80
Bale Rope,	8	a 10	Nails, cut,	5½	a 6
Coffee,	9	a 10	Powder, keg,		$6½
Cotton,	5½	a 6⅜	Rags,		2½
Cotton Bag'ng,		20	Sugar, brown,	6½	a 10
Corn.	45	a 50	Lump,		14
Copperas,	3	a 3½	Loaf,	15	a 18
Candles, F. F.	13½	a 14	Salt,	50	a 60
Flour, new,	$4½	a $4¾	Sack,	$2¼	a $2½
Feathers,	20	a 25	Tallow,	7	a 7½
Flaxseed,	80	a 90	Tin, box,		12½
Hides, green,	4	a 5	Tobacco, leaf,	2	a 2¾
dry,		10	Wheat,	75	a 80
Iron,	4½	a 5	Whiskey,	28	a 30
Lard,	5	a 6	Wool,	12½	a 15
Lime,	$1⅞	a $2 00			

DOMESTICS.

4-4 Sheeting, Fayetteville manufacture, 7 cts. pr. yd
30 inch do. (heavy,) 6 ditto.
Cotton Yarn, Nos. 5 to 10, 18½, 14, 15 and 16

REMARKS.—Since our last paper there has been several lots Cotton in market, and a lot of 40 bales sold yesterday at 6¾. Bacon is scarce and advancing; sales at 8 a 9½. A good lot sold at 9 25. No change to notice in other produce.

WILMINGTON MARKET—August 23.

Steam Mill Lumber 10 00 a 13 00; River Lumber, Wide Boards 4 00 a 4 50; Flooring 6 75 a 7 00; Timber 4 50 a 5 50; Staves, W. O. rough, 10 00 a 11 00; dressed, 20 00; R. O. rough, 6 00 a 7 00; Shingles 1 50 a 4 00; Corn 50 a 60; Salt, coarse, 25 a 28; Rice 2 50 a 2 62.

Naval Stores.—Turpentine went off yesterday at 1 85. Tar sold on Saturday at 1 20, but would not bring that now it is thought; the demand slack. Neither article is coming in plentifully.

Timber, Luwber, &c.—The last sale timber heard of was at $4, fair quality. Our quotations however, $4½ to $5½, show ordinary rates. A raft flooring boards sold at 6¾, cash, on Monday. Shingles have rather improved in price.

Bacon.—At auction yesterday, western bacon sold at 5¾, and 6 for sides, and 4½ for shoulders.

No transaction in any other article worth reporting.—*Chronicle.*

CHERAW MARKET—August 22.

Bacon 7; Beeswax 22 a 25; Coffee 11½ a 14; Cotton 4½ a 6½; Corn 50 a 55; Flour 4 50 a 4 62½; Feathers 25 a 30; Iron 5 a 6½; Lime 3 a 3½; Molasses 35 a 37½; Nails, cut, 6½ a 8.

Upland Cotton at New York, 6 to 8½; market dull. North Carolina Wheat $1 to $1 02 cts.

At Charleston, Cotton 5½ to 8 cts. Corn 60 cts.

At Columbia, Cotton 5 to 6¼.

A CARD.

THE Session of the Presbyterian Church in Fayetteville, have resolved that they will not in future grant the use of their Church for any secular purpose.

August 28. 1843. 69-1w

☞ The Carolinian will copy.

Compound Concentrated Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

THIS article is prepared with great care by the Subscriber, and he warrants it equal to the best Preparations of the kind, and far superior to most of them. Price 50 cents per bottle.

S. J. HINSDALE, Druggist.

August 29, 1843. 69tf

WATCHES,
WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The largest and most splendid assortment of WATCHES in the City, is to be found at the Subscribers, as he is constantly receiving all descriptions of

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES,

Of the newest styles, from the manufacturers in England, France, and Switzerland, he is enabled to offer a larger assortment and at much less prices, at Retail, than any other house in America. Gold Watches as low as $20 to $25 each. Watches and Jewelry exchanged or bought. All Watches warranted to keep good time or the money returned.—Watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner, and warranted, by the best workmen, and much lower than at any other place.

Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Chains, Keys, and sterling Silver Spoons, for sale very low.

G. C. ALLEN,
Importer of Watches and Jewelry,
Wholesale and Retail,
30 Wall street, New York, (up stairs.)

July 29, 1843. 66-1mi

Job Printing of all kinds,
Neatly executed at this Office.

FOR SALE,

1000 SACKS LIVERPOOL SALT,
20 hhds. Brown SUGAR,
1000 lbs. Loaf and Lump ditto,
10 hhds. MOLASSES,
100 kegs Cut Nails,
15 tons Iron and Steel, assorted,
60 bags Rio Coffee,
10 bags Java ditto,
2 tons Pots, Ovens, Skillets, and Wagon Boxes,
75 kegs White Lead, } Ground in Oil,
20 kegs Black ditto, }
And an assortment of other Paints, and Putty,
30 pieces Cotton Bagging, Bale Rope, and Twine,
10 kegs Dupont's Powder,
8 x 10 and 10 x 12 Window Glass,
50 bags Shot, assorted,
500 lbs. Bar Lead,
100 lbs. Seine Twine,
200 lbs. Chrome Green,
5 coils heavy Cordage,
10 bbls. Calcined Plaster,
10 casks Ground ditto,
Imperial and Hyson Tea, and an assortment of Spices,
6 half barrels Mackerel,
Madeira, Port, London P., Teneriffe, and low priced Wines,
1 cask Red Clover Seed,
And a General Assortment of DRY GOODS, HARDWARE and CUTLERY.

JOHN HUSKE & SON.
October 21, 1841. 72tf

A few bushels Red Clover Seed, for sale by J. HUSKE & SON.
March 28, 1843. 47-tf

ENTERTAINMENT.

Look at This!

MY HOUSE has been thoroughly repaired. I will keep Entertainment at very reduced prices, and be glad to welcome the return of my friends and customers. Call and see.

E. SMITH.
Fayetteville, October 13, 1841. 71tf

☞ My House is on the corner of Gillespie and Mumford Streets, convenient to the Market, and near the State Bank.

FOR SALE,

20 CASES (2 dozen) fine Old Madeira WINE, Genuine Old Port Wine, (in bottles.)
Sicily Madeira, Sherry, and Teneriffe Wines,
10 bbls. Calcined Plaster,
5 casks Ground ditto,
10 bbls. prime St. Croix Sugars,
10 bags Java Coffee.

JOHN HUSKE & SON.
December 27, 1842. 34tf

BRANDRETH'S PILLS,
CONSTANTLY for sale by MICHAEL McGARY.
July 11, 1842. 10tf

COTTON YARNS.

THE Subscriber, Agent of the Little River Company, would respectfully inform the Merchants and traders in Town, and the public generally, that he has and will continue to keep on hand a full assortment of YARNS, manufactured by the above Company; for sale either at wholesale or retail, at prices to correspond with the low rates of Cotton, and general pressure of the times.

J. D. WILLIAMS.
November 14, 1842. 28-tf

NEW GOODS,

At Prices to suit the Times.

I HAVE received in part, and expect in a day or two to receive my full assortment of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Embracing Broad Cloths, various colours, and some very superior; plain and fancy Cassimeres; Sattinets; Kentucky Jeans; Beaver Cloth; Blankets; Kerseys; white and red Flannels; Merino and Silk Shirts and Drawers; black, blue black and fancy coloured Silks; Muslin-de-Lains, all qualities; Gentlemen's Scarfs, Stocks, Collars, &c. &c.

A full assortment of

GROCERIES & HARDWARE,

Some beautiful sets of China, common and fine. CROCKERY, HATS and SHOES, White Lead. Linseed and Winter Strained Lamp Oil, &c. All of which I am disposed to sell low, *very* low, for *Cash*, or in exchange for Country Produce.

H. LEETE,
North West corner of Market Square.
October 25, 1842. 25-tf

THE MERCHANTS'
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BALTIMORE,

Incorporated 1836, with a Capital of $300,000,

MAKES INSURANCE on Mills, Manufactories, Houses, Stores and Goods contained therein, and all Property subject to loss or damage by fire, whether situated in town or country.

ISAAC TYSON, *President.*

Wm. E. Mayhew,	Charles R. Pearce,
William H. Beatty,	Tho. R. Matthews,
William C. Shaw,	G. W. Richardson,
James I. Corner,	Johns Hopkins,
John Dushane,	*Directors.*

GEORGE B. COALE, *Secretary.*

☞ J. W. Wright is the Agent of the Company to receive applications for Insurance in Fayetteville and its vicinity.
September 26, 1842. 21tf

McCALLUM & CLARK,

TAILORS.

(Successors of H. Erambert.)

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends, and the public generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of Henry Erambert, and intend carrying on the above business in all its various branches, at their new Stand, on Hay Street, a few doors West of the Market, where they will thankfully receive all orders in their line, and warrant all work to be as well done as at any other Establishment in town. They solicit the patronage of the old customers of Mr. H. Erambert, and the public generally, and assure those that think proper to employ them, that no pains will be spared to give satisfaction. All work that don't suit will not be allowed to be taken from their shop. Prices will range as follows:—

For making corded or bound Coat,	$10 00
plain ditto,	8 00
Pantaloons, plain,	1 50
Vest, plain,	1 50

JAS. D. McCALLUM.
DANIEL CLARK.
Fayetteville, Dec. 31, 1842. 39-tf

A CARD.

HENRY ERAMBERT would respectfully inform the public and his customers, that he has sold out his entire Establishment to Mr. Jas. D. McCallum and Daniel Clark, of this place, and from his knowledge of their superior workmanship, can recommend them to all his old customers, and hope they will patronize them; and all favors bestowed on them will be thankfully acknowledged by him.

☞ N. B. All persons indebted to H. Erambert will please call and settle the same.
December 31 1842. 39-tf

Received per Cotton Plant,

60 BAGS prime Rio COFFEE,
20 do do Laguira ditto.
For sale by S. W. TILLINGHAST.
June 5, 1843. 57tf

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscriber having taken into copartnership his brother John H. Martine, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm of JOHN H. & J. MARTINE, at the Old Stand, Hay Street, above the Post Office.

JAMES MARTINE.
June 21, 1843. 64tf

French Burr Mill Stones for Wheat, and Cologne Stones for Corn.

HAVING been appointed Agents for the sale of the above MILL STONES in this State, by Messrs. Egenton & Morris, Manufacturers, of Baltimore, we would here inform those wanting the same, that they can be furnished by sending their orders to us at this place. We *warrant* the article to be genuine; if it is not we furnish a new pair in their stead.

C. J. & R. M. ORRELL.
Fayetteville, Sept. 1, 1840. 13-tf

WANTED.—3 to 5,000 pounds WOOL.
J. D. WILLIAMS.
May 16, 1843. 54-tf

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have just received from New York, a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND CROCKERY,

Which will be sold at the lowest market price.

PETER P. JOHNSON & CO.
April 14, 1843. 50-tf

NEW GOODS.

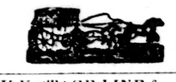
WILLIAM McINTYRE HAS just received from New York, a large and desirable lot of Foreign and Domestic

DRY GOODS,

Hardware and Cutlery, Hats, Bonnets, Shoes and Boots, Umbrellas, Parasols and Shades, Crockery and Glass Ware, Groceries, Paints, &c.

For items and particulars, please call soon and see.
Fayetteville, May 10, 1843. 53-6m

TRI-WEEKLY STAGE LINE
From Fayetteville to Warsaw.



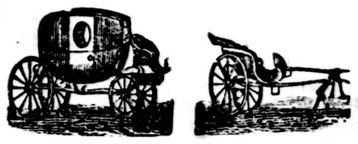
THE DAILY STAGE LINE from Fayetteville to Warsaw, having been reduced to a tri weekly line, the Stages will leave Fayetteville and Warsaw as follows:—

Leave Fayetteville on Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 6 o'clock, P. M.;—leave Warsaw on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

This route has had a fair trial, and is the best, both North and South, that is now running from Fayetteville.

BLOCKER & LOVE, *Proprietors.*
February 10, 1842. 44-tf

Encourage Home Manufactures.



GARDNER & McKETHAN,

CARRIAGE MAKERS,

HAVE now on hand and for sale a much larger Stock of Work than usual, consisting of

Carriages, Barouches, Buggies, Sulkeys, Wagons, &c.

Persons wishing to buy, would do well to call and examine their Work and prices, which have been reduced to suit the times.

We warrant our work, as usual, for one year.

☞ Repairing neatly executed at short notice and at reduced prices.
May 16, 1843. 54tf

PETERS'

VEGETABLE PILLS

MAY be termed a *universal medicine*, for there is scarcely any derangement or obstruction of the organs and functions of the human machine which they will not alleviate or remove. When administered in the early stages of congestion of the stomach or bowels, they speedily relax those organs, reduce the attendant fever, and restore the sufferer to health. Containing no irritating or drastic substances, their exhibition is never followed by that prostration of the bodily powers which characterises the operation of most other cathartics, and they may be administered without the slightest fear of producing the local inflammation so frequently caused by the pungent compositions vended by the quacks and charlatans of the day.

In almost all stages of disease, PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS will be found of beneficial effect, but they should always be resorted to, when the first symptom makes its appearance. The conquest of the complaint will then be easy, and immediate. In bilious disorders, remittent or intermittent fever, dyspepsia, dysentery, cholera, cholic, diarrhœa, dropsy, sour or fetid eructations, enlargement of the spleen, sick head ache, complaints growing out of imperfect or too rapid digestion, torpor of the bowels, female obstructions, habitual costiveness, and all other diseases in which a purgative medicine is proper, PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS will be found unrivalled in the speed, certainty, and gentleness of their operation.

Peters' Worm Lozenges.

Peters' Worm Lozenges, although exceedingly pleasant to the taste, and perfectly mild, safe and painless in their operation, are the most powerful and destructive vermifuge that has yet been discovered. The speed and certainty with which they eradicate worms in all the stages of the disorder, both in children and adults, is almost incredible.

Peters' Cough Lozenges

For all diseases of the organs of respiration, there is no medicine that can compete with Peters' Cough Lozenges. They *stand alone* as the only sure remedy for cough, catarrh, asthma, influenza, incipient consumption, bronchitis, spitting of blood, and all pulmonary complaints.

Peters' Cordial Lozen

Are a specific for the relief of nerv[ous] sick headache, lowness of spirits or melancho[ly] and debility, either from previous disease [or] living, tremors, spasm of the stomach, in[di]gestion, the nerves, hysterical affections, drowsines[s] lethargy, morbus, sense of fatigue, and palpitati[on] of the heart. From their efficacy in the relief of [head]ache, they are called by many the Headache [Rem]edy.

☞ For sale at the Fayetteville Bookst[ore].
May 1, 1843. 52tf

SELLING OUT AT COST.

THE Subscriber, as Surviving Partner of J. C. & G. B. Atkins, respectfully invites the attention of their town and country customers, and all who buy Goods in Fayetteville, to their extensive, well assorted, and FRESH STOCK OF GOODS.

As usual, we have on hand a well selected supply of

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware and Cutlery,
Hats and Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes,
Drugs and Medicines, Stationary, Crockery, Glass Ware, &c. &c.

Our country customers will continue their transactions as heretofore, and will be furnished at prices decidedly lower than ever.

Cash purchasers will find our Goods very low, as we are determined to *Sell Out at Cost!*

J. C. ATKINS, Surviving Partner.
Fayetteville, April 22, 1843. 51tf

POWER LOOMS.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, Ten Matteawan LOOMS, calculated for heavy 4-4 goods, and may be run either plain or twilled, at $50.

C. B. MALLETT.
March 21, 1843. 46tf

Received per Fayetteville,

60 BAGS Prime Rio COFFEE.
On the River,
10 hhds. N. O. SUGAR.
SAM'L W. TILLINGHAST.
March 3, 1843. 45tf

J. & J. KYLE

HAVE just received a large and general assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER

DRY GOODS,

Among which are:

Superfine Printed Lawns,
French, English and Domestic Prints,
Linens, Lawns and Diapers,
Black and blue black Silks,
Colored, Plain and Figured ditto,
Linen Pantaloon Stuffs,
Cotton ditto ditto,
Hamilton Jeans,
Kentucky ditto,
Jaconet and Cambric Muslins,

With many other Goods; all of which being purchased before the late rise in Goods, at the late Package Sales, for Cash, will be offered at very reduced prices for Cash, or on time to punctual customers.
June 27, 1843. 60-tf

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA,

FOR the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system, namely: Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, enlargement and pain of the Bones and Joints, stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Ascites, or Dropsy, exposure or imprudence in life. Also, chronic constitutional Disorders will be removed by this Preparation.

Wonderful Effects of Sands' Sarsaparilla in Norwich, Conn.

Read the following from Mrs. Wm. Phillips, who has long resided at the Falls. The facts are well known to all the old residents in that part of the city:

Messrs. A. B. Sands & Co.—Sirs: Most gratefully do I embrace this opportunity for stating to you the great relief I obtained from the use of your Sarsaparilla. I shall also be happy, through you, to publish to all who are afflicted, as I lately was, the account of my unexpected, and even for a long while despaired of cure. Mine is a painful story, and trying and sickening as is the narrative of it, for the sake of many who may be so surely relieved, I will briefly yet accurately state it.

Nineteen years ago last April a fit of sickness left me with an Erysipelas eruption. Dropsical collections immediately took place over the entire surface of my body, causing such an enlargement that it was necessary to add a half yard to the size of my dresses around the waist. Next followed, upon my limbs, ulcers, painful beyond description. For years, both in summer and winter, the only mitigation of my suffering was found in pouring upon those parts cold water. From my limbs the pain extended over my whole body.—There was literally for me no rest, by day or by night. Upon lying down these pains would shoot through my system, and compel me to arise, and, for hours together, walk the house, so that I was almost entirely deprived of sleep. During this time the Erysipelas continued active, and the ulcers enlarged, and so deeply have these eaten, that for two and a half years they have been subject to bleeding. During these almost twenty years I have consulted many physicians. These have called my disease—as it was attended with an obstinate cough and a steady and active pain in my side—a dropsical consumption; and though they have been skilful practitioners, they were only able to afford my case a partial and temporary relief. I had many other difficulties too complicated to describe. I have also used many of the medicines that have been recommended as infallible cures for this disease, yet these all failed, and I was most emphatically growing worse. In this critical condition, given up by friends, and expecting for myself, relief only in death, I was by the timely interposition of a kind Providence, furnished with your, to me, invaluable Sarsaparilla. A single bottle gave me an assurance of health, which for twenty years I had not once felt. Upon taking the second my enlargement diminished, and in *twelve days* from the 8th of October, when I commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, I was able to enjoy sleep and rest, by night, as refreshing as any I ever enjoyed when in perfect health. Besides, I was, in this short time, relieved from all those excruciating and unalleviated pains that had afflicted my days, as well as robbed me of my night's repose. The ulcers upon my limbs are healed, the Erysipelas cured, and my size reduced nearly to my former measure.

Thus much do I feel it a privilege to testify to the efficacy of your health-restoring Sarsaparilla. A thousand thanks, sirs, from one whose comfort and whose hope of future health are due, under God, to your instrumentality. And may the same Providence that directed me to your aid, make you the happy and honored instruments of blessing others, as diseased and despairing as your much relieved and very grateful friend,

ASENATH M. PHILLIPS.
NORWICH, Nov. 4, 1842.

New London Co.—ss.

Personally appeared, the above-named Asenath M. Phillips, and made oath of the facts contained in the foregoing statement before me.

RUFUS W. MATHEWSON,
Justice of the Peace.

Being personally acquainted with Mrs. Phillips, I certify that the above asserted facts are substantially true.

WILLIAM H. RICHARDS,
Minister of the Gospel at Norwich, Conn.

Prepared and sold by A. B. SANDS & CO., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers street, New York. And for sale by [Dr]uggists throughout the United States. Price [one] bottle, six bottles for $5.

The public [are] respectfully requested to remember that it is S[ands'] Sarsa[parilla] and is constantly achievin[g] such remar[kable] cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject, and ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

☞ A Fresh supply just received and for Sale at the Fayetteville Book Store.
August 15, 1843. 67-tf

Blanks for sale at this Office.

NEW BOOKS.

LIFE and Speeches of Henry Clay, 2 vols., upwards of 1100 pages, with a handsome portrait, price $1.

No. 10 Alison's Europe, 25 cents.
Nos. 5 and 6 Brande's Encyclopedia, 25 cents.
The False Heir, by James, 12½ cents.
The Lost Ship, a Tale founded on the loss of the Steamer President, 25 cents.
The Neighbors, by Frederika Bremer, 12½ cents.
A Voice from the Vintage, a Temperance Tale, by Mrs. Ellis.
Family Secrets, another Temperance Tale, by Mrs. Ellis, 40 cents.
Hector O'Halloran and his man Mark Anthony O'Toole, 50 cents.
The Days of Queen Mary, 25 cents.
The New Purchase, or 7½ years in the Far West, $1 50.
Stephens's Yucatan, $5 00.

Received by E. J. HALE.

SARSAPARILLA.

EXTRACT and Syrup SARSAPARILLA, warranted equal to "Sands'," or any other kind ever manufactured, and for sale at one-half the price by S. J. HINSDALE.

☞ Tooth Brushes, Cologne Water, Seidlitz Powders, and a choice assortment of Family Medicines, always on hand.
August 2, 1843. 65tf

Cotton YARNS—price reduced.

C. P. MALLETT offers a superior article of COTTON YARNS, assorted, from No. 5 to 10, at wholesale, at 13½ cents, cash.
February 18, 1843. 42tf

Fayetteville Water Works.

AT a meeting of the Company on this day, the Superintendent exhibited sundry accounts for use of Water up to January 1, 1843, which he had been unable to collect. Whereupon, he was directed to place every such account, which shall remain unpaid on the 1st of September next, in the hands of an officer for collection.

This order will be rigidly enforced.

DANIEL SUTHERLAND, Sup't.
July 12, 1843. 63tf

JAMES SUNDY,

Trimmer and Harness Maker,

BEGS leave to inform the public, that he is prepared to do all kinds of CARRIAGE TRIMMING and HARNESS MAKING, in short time, and on the most reasonable terms for those who may favor him with a call.

He has now on hand and for sale at reduced prices,

Elegant Brass and Silver-mounted Carriage Harness,
Gig and Sulkey ditto, ditto,
Buggy ditto, ditto,
Japan Gig and Carry-all ditto,
Ivory-mounted Trotting Whips,
Gig and Wagon Whips,
Wagon Bridles and Collars,
Riding Whips and Spurs,
Saddle Bags,
Bridles and Martingales,
Coach and Lace Morocco,
Knobs and Tacks.

☞ Gig and Barouche Tops, and second hand Carriages, &c., Repaired on the most reasonable terms, and at short notice.

Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

All Work done by me repaired without charge, if it fail by fair usage in a reasonable length of time.
Fayetteville, April 27, 1841. 47-tf

GRAY'S OINTMENT,

FOR the cure of White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers; old and fresh wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations, Scalds and Burns, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Whitlows, Biles, and external diseases generally. A fresh supply of this Invaluable Medicine just received at the Fayetteville Book Store, for sale at a reduced price.

State of North Carolina,
RICHMOND COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1843.

Edward Long *vs.* John McAlpin.

Original Attachment, levied on all the interest of the Defendant, John McAlpin, in a certain Tract of Land, containing three hundred acres more or less, lying in the County and State aforesaid, adjoining the lands of John McAlister, Sen., Alamander Hunt, James P. Jackson, and William Hadley, near the Wolf Pit.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that John McAlpin, the Defendant in this suit, resides beyond the limits of this State, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is Ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Fayetteville Observer for six weeks successively, notifying the said McAlpin to be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, at a Court to be held for the County of Richmond, at the Court House in the town of Rockingham, on the 3d Monday in October next, then and there to replevy the land levied upon, demur, or plead to issue, or final judgment will be entered up in favor of the Petitioner. In witness of which, I have hereunto set my hand and seal

SOL. CHERRY, *Clk.*
[Pr. adv. and papers, $5 00.] 62-3m

COMSTOCK'S MEDICINES.

COMSTOCK & CO., Wholesale and Retail Druggists, No. 21, Cortlandt Street, near Broadway, New York, keep constantly on hand a large and general assortment of

DRUGS & MEDICINES, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, Glass-Ware, Sweet Oil, &c.,

At the lowest prices for cash or approved paper. Country merchants are requested to call on them.

They have placed a few articles on sale at the Fayetteville Book Store, viz:—

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA,—A Strengthener, Preserver and Restorer of the Hair, a cleanser of the head from dandruff and scurf, producing a beautiful gloss and curl, and preventing premature grayness.

DR. LIN'S BALM OF CHINA,—For the cure of all diseases that require external application. Price $1.

DALLY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR,—A Salve for the cure of Burns, Inflammations, Bruises, Sores, Mortifications, Chilblains, Tetter, Piles, &c. &c. Price 50 cents.

INDIAN VEGETABLE ELIXIR,—A sure and safe remedy for Rheumatism, acute and chronic, Gout, and all the chronic pains of bones, joints and muscles, arising from a too free use of Mercury or other causes. Price $1.

HEWES' LINIMENT,—A certain cure for the Inflammatory, Sciatic and Chronic Rheumatism. Price 50 cents.

DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY,—For Sick Headache, and Disordered Stomach. Price 50 cents.

Pamphlets containing Certificates of effects of the above Medicines, may be had at the Book Store.
January 18, 1843. 38-tf

FOR SALE.

50 KEGS *Pure* WHITE LEAD, and 1 chest fine Hyson TEA. Just received by

JOHN HUSKE & SON.
January 11, 1843. 36tf

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, &c.

THE Subscriber, by the recent arrivals, has received a large and general assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, &c., among which are the following:

Oxalic Acid; Muriatic, Nitric and Acetic Acids; Alcohol; Aloes; Sal. Ammoniæ; Flor. Benzoni; Blue Mass; Cubebs, pul.; Lapis Calaminaris; Digitatis; Elecampane; Ergot; Gum Kino; Gum Assafœtida; Tragacanth; Iodine; Jalap; James' Powders; Manna; Sweet Oil; Castor Oil.

Also, a large lot of PATENT MEDICINES, all of which he will sell at his usual low prices.

JAMES A. McRAE.
March 18, 1843. 47-tf

PRINT WAREHOUSE.

IN NEW YORK.

B. F. LEE, (formerly of the firm of Lord & Lees) and U. B. BREWSTER, under the firm of LEE & BREWSTER, have established, at 113 Pearl street, New York, a WAREHOUSE on an extensive scale, exclusively for

PRINTED CALICOES,

To supply the city and interior trade by the piece or package.

By confining their attention entirely and exclusively to this one article, L. & B. will be enabled not only to exhibit a more extensive and beautiful assortment than is to be found elsewhere, (there being no similar establishment for prints in the United States) but to sell always at prices as low, and generally lower, than those of houses whose attention and means are divided among a large variety of articles.

The entire stock, embracing about three thousand different patterns and colorings, has just been received; is perfectly fresh, and comprises all the latest and choicest styles, to which will be constantly added all the desirable new styles which appear, many of which cannot be had elsewhere.

Catalogues of prices, corrected with every variation of the market, will be put into the hands of buyers.

All orders will receive our best attention.
New York, July 1, 1843. 62tf

NEW YORK AND WILMINGTON PACKETS.

OLD LINE.

To sail punctually every week during the year.

Brig LEONORA, Miller, Master.
Brig SOOY, Tyler, Master.
Schr. A. F. THORN, H. Sandford, Master.
Schr. CHAS. E. THORN, W. Smith, Master.
Schr. JULIA, Shoemaker, Master.

THE above are all fast sailing copper-fastened vessels, well calculated for the trade; commanded by men of experience, and will insure at the lowest rates, and the appointed day of sailing will be punctually adhered to. Freights will be taken at the lowest rates. All goods directed to the care of the Agent will be forwarded free of commission.

JOHN OGDEN, *Agent, New York.*
July 24, 1841. 60-tf

GEORGIA INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY.

AT AUGUSTA.

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS,

Of which $627,000 is paid in, and invested in Bank Stocks, and the balance in a course of payment, by monthly instalments.

THE undersigned, as Agents of the above Company, will insure Houses and Goods against loss by fire, in any part of this State, and will also take river risks between Fayetteville and Wilmington and any port on the coast.

STARK & PEARCE.
Fayetteville, Sept. 12, 1837. 58-tf

SWAIM'S EXECUTOR.

THE Subscriber has received a few copies of this Guide to Executors, Administrators and Guardians, founded on the Statute Law of North Carolina, (which has been radically changed since the publication of the Revised Statutes.)

For sale by E. J. HALE.

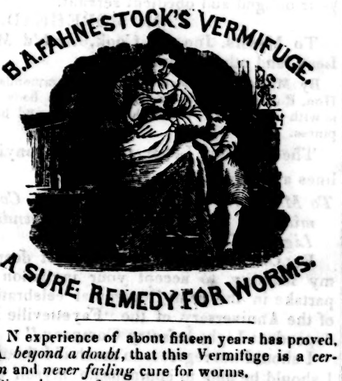
State of North Carolina,
Bertie Superior Court—Spring Term, 1843.

Mary Russell *vs.* James V. Russell.

Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James V. Russell, the Defendant in this suit, is not a resident of this State: It is therefore Ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Raleigh Star and Fayetteville Observer, for him to appear at the next term of this Court, and plead, answer or demur, or judgment final will be entered up in favor of the Petitioner. In witness of which, I have hereunto set my hand and seal

SOL. CHERRY, *Clk.*
[Pr. adv. and papers, $5 00.] 62-3m



AN experience of about fifteen years has proved, *beyond a doubt*, that this Vermifuge is a *certain* and *never failing* cure for worms.

Since it was first put before the public, many worthless preparations have been forced into sale, which have had their day, and are now counted as so much trash, ☞ *whereas B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge is daily increasing in popularity, owing to its intrinsic worth.* It has only to be used according to the directions, and if worms exist, they will certainly be expelled from the system. The price is only 25 cents per bottle, which brings it within the means of all. Be sure to get *B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge*, and avoid all other articles which are said to be as good, as none of them have the virtues of the *genuine article.*

Whitely, Green Co., Pa., May 1, 1843.

Mr. B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co.—Dear Sir: I have been using your Vermifuge in my practice for a number of years, and find it the most sure and safe *Worm Destroyer* that I ever had.

I was called to a child six or seven years old, in May, 1842, which was then in spasms with the worms. I gave it one vial of your Vermifuge, agreeably to directions, and the child passed 440 worms. In a few weeks, I gave it another vial, and it passed 200 more, making in all 640 worms. The child recovered immediately, and has enjoyed good health ever since.

I have prescribed it in many other cases, in which it has brought away 200 and 300 worms.

JONATHAN MORRIS.
July 1, 1843. 62-tf

☞ For sale at the Fayetteville Book Store.

For sale by the Subscribers,

Bed Cords, Plough Lines, Candle Wick, Boat, Seine, Wrapping and Carpet Twine, Cotton Yarn No. 4 to 15, heavy 4-4 and 30 inch Shirting and Sheeting, manufactured at the Beaver Creek Mills.

We also offer 25 hhds. prime retailing Molasses, 12 tons Swedes, English, and American Iron, &c.

We invite purchasers to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

HALL & JOHNSON.
January 31, 1843. 39-tf

COPARTNERSHIP.

C. T. HAIGH has taken into copartnership his son JOHN C. HAIGH, and the business will hereafter be conducted under the Firm of CHARLES T. HAIGH & SON.
June 7, 1843. 57-tf

☞ Opedeldoc, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, British Oil, Ess. Peppermint, Ess. Cinnamon, Laudanum, Paregoric, &c. &c. for sale by the gross or dozen, at as low prices as they can be obtained from New York, by

S. J. HINSDALE.
August 9, 1843. 66tf

SEIDLITZ POWDERS.

Warranted equal to the best imported.

FOR sale at 35 cents *per box*, and in proportion by the gross or dozen, by

SAM'L J. HINSDALE,
Chemist and Apothecary.
July 25, 1843. 64tf

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING this day associated himself with Chas. Lutterloh, Jr., for the transacting of a general MERCANTILE BUSINESS, the name of the firm as below will be used in all cases in liquidation.

JOHN D. WILLIAMS.
Fayetteville, July 21, 1843.

THE business from this date will be continued by Jno. D. Williams and Charles Lutterloh, Jr., under the firm of WILLIAMS & LUTTERLOH.

JOHN D. WILLIAMS
C. LUTTERLOH, Jr.
July 21, 1843. 64-tf

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.

THE Sessions of this Institution annually commence on the 1st of October, and terminate on the 4th of July following. The Schools of the University, with their respective Professors, are—

1. Ancient Languages—Dr. Gessner Harrison.
2. Modern Languages—Dr. Charles Kraitsir.
3. Mathematics—Mr. Edward H. Courtenay.
4. Natural Philosophy—Mr. Wm. B. Rogers.
5. Civil Engineering—the subjects of which are divided between the Professors of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.
6. Chemistry and Materia Medica—Dr. Robert E. Rogers.
7. Medicine—Dr. Henry Howard.
8. Anatomy and Surgery—Dr. James L. Cabell.
9. Moral Philosophy—Mr. George Tucker.
10. Law—Judge Henry St. G. Tucker.

Judge Tucker is Chairman of the Faculty.

The regular stated charges for the session are $[illegible]

For all other necessary expenses this sum is sufficient, [illegible]

The sum of $350 has been found, for seven years past, to be the total average amount of the expenses of resident Students, from the books of the Patron, with whom they are required to deposit their funds.

For further particulars, see one of the printed catalogues, or the Washington Globe and the Charleston Mercury, in both of which papers a standing advertisement will be found.

WILLIS H. WOODLEY,
Proctor and Patron [illegible]
July 14, 1843. 63-tf10

MARBLE FACTORY.

BY JAMES FOSTER.
Fayetteville, June 18, 1843. 50tf

F. T. WARD,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Fayetteville and the public generally, that he has taken the Stand recently occupied by E. J. Hale, on Gillespie street, 5 doors South of the Market Square, where he will manufacture and keep constantly on hand an assortment of

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine his Stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to sell as cheap as any other manufacturer in the State.

Tin Baking Apparatus, of a entirely new pattern.
January 28, 1843. 39-tf

Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, &c.

☞ A Fresh supply just received and for Sale at the Fayetteville Book Store.

Fever and Ague Patients!
BEWARE OF DECEPTION!

THAT old favorite and sterling Remedy, the only true, original, and genuine

ROWAND'S (IMPROVED)

TONIC MIXTURE!

So universally and so favorably known for twelve years past as the great and only permanent cure of that wretched complaint, is imitated by Impostors on all sides, and in every way possible that can save them from being amenable to the law: the name "Tonic Mixture," the appearance and quality of the liquid, the dose, the directions for use accompanying remarks, &c. &c. being so near to the Genuine Mixture that it behooves every one to be very careful what they purchase, to avoid deception.
June 24, 1843. 62-tf10

☞ A Fresh Supply for sale at the Fayetteville Bookstore.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.
Ditto Anti-Bilious ditto.
Moffat's Life Pills & Phœnix Bitters.
Adams's Eye Water.
Evans's Pills.

For sale at the Fayetteville Bookstore.

SWAIM'S JUSTICE,

PREPARED expressly for the use of Justices of the Peace, and other Public Officers in North Carolina, containing, in addition to a summary of the Statute and Common Law, all the most approved FORMS and Precedents. For sale by

E. J. HALE.